McKean County Miner.

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THREE WELL-KNOWN MEN PASS AWAY

Chester A. Burdick, John F. Hewitt and John F. Rooney.

TWO WERE SMETHPORT RESIDENTS

Mr. Hewitt Resided in Keating Township—Mr. Burdick Died Last Thursday, Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Rooney Died Yesterday—Their Loss Will be Keenly Felt.

Chester A. Burdick.

Chester A. Burdick, one of Smethport's well-known citizens and business men, died at his home on King street at 5:50 o'clock Thursday afternoon, March 21, 1912, after an illness covering the past year.

Up to about a year ago Mr. Burdick was an unusually healthy man, when he was taken with an ailment which finally developed into diabetis. At times his health improved but he could get no permanent help and for the past two or three months he has gradually grown worse until the end finally came on Thursday.

The subject of this sketch was born in Norwich township, this county, on September 5, 1850, his parents being among the early settlers on Potato creek. He received a common school education and spent his early manhood on the Burdick farm and various occupations in this vicinity. About thirty years ago he entered into a partnership with the late Wm. Haskell and under the firm name of Haskell & Burdick, did a flourishing business as agents for insurance, sewing machine and musical instrument companies. Some twenty years ago Mr. Burdick purchased Mr. Haskell's interest in this business and successfully conducted it up to the time of his death.

Mr. Burdick was a member of McKean Lodge, No. 389, I. O. O. F., and Smethport Encampment, No. 273.

He is survived by his wife, Sue B., (nee Hebner) formerly of Harrisburg, three sons, Ralph E., secretary and treasurer of the Hamlin Bank & Trust Company of Smethport; Claude A., secretary and treasurer of the Wheeler Oil & Gas company of Albany, Ind., and Sidney A., junior member of the firm of C. A. Burdick & Son insurance agency and music store of this place. He is also survived by three brothers, Byron F. of Syracure, N. Y.; Frank A. of Smethport, and Emmett F. of Pittsburgh, Pa., all of whom deeply mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband, father and brother.

The funeral services were held at his late home on King street Saturday afternoon, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, pastor of St. Luke's church, and Rev. J. Booth, pastor of the Baptist church, officiating, and his remains were laid at rest in the family plot in the Colegrove cemetery.

John Frederick Hewitt.

John Frederick Hewitt, an old and well-known resident of Keating township, died at his home on the Farmers Valley road about three miles from town yesterday morning. He was aged 78 years.

Mr. Hewitt has been in ill health for the past year, having a lung trouble due to inhaling coal dust in the mines in which he worked when comparatively a young man. A short time ago he contracted a hard cold which developed into pneumonia and caused his death.

Mr. Hewitt was born in England 78 years ago and when 23 years of age came to this country and located near Mt. Alton, working in the mines at what was then called Bond Vein. About 34 years ago he bought the farm on Potato creek on which he has since resided and successfully followed that occupation up to the time of his death.

While living at Bond Vein he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Hardy of Mt. Alton, and their union was blessed with six children who with their aged mother survive to mourn the loss of a kind, indulgent and loving husband and father. The surviving children are Miss Elizabeth of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. F. H. LeRoy of Syracuse, N. Y.; John Frederick, of Keating township; David L., of Pittsburgh; Miss Ada J., of New York city, and Mrs. C. S. Van Dusen of Erie.

The deceased was a member of the Church of England and brought up his family according to the Episcopal creed, which is similar. He was a man of many sterling qualities, a man of strict honesty and a true friend to his friends, of whom he had many who will deeply regret his demise, although he lived to enjoy a ripe old age.

The funeral services will be held at the family home at two o'clock Friday afternoon, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke and Rev. J. H. McCandless officiating, and his remains will be laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

John F. Rooney.

John F. Rooney, a well-known and popular resident of this borough, died at his rooms in the Hotel Imperial Wednesday afternoon, March 27, 1912, the cause of his death being Bright's disease. He was 68 years of age.

A week ago Mr. Rooney was taken with Bright's disease in a very acute form and was taken to his bed. His attack was so severe that he was rendered unconscious, and did not fully regain consciousness up to the time of his death.

Mr. Rooney was born in Portageville, Wyoming county, N. Y., February 14, 1844, and was a son of James and Ann (Lavelle) Rooney, both of whom died when he was quite young. During the early oil excitement he came to Bradford and was for a time located in that city, Custer City and Coleville. In the early 80's he came to Smethport and opened a meat market in the Rockwell House, now the Hotel Imperial, and later moved into a market he erected on Main street where he continued in business until just about three years ago when his place, together with D. C. Young's store, Anderson & Carlson's shoe store and the Nash building were destroyed by fire. Since that time he has devoted his time to his farm and oil and other interests in this county.

He was a square, straight-forward business man and became very popular in Smethport and vicinity, and although a Democrat in a Republican community he was elected to several local offices of trust. He was a charter member of the Smethport Fire Department and in former years took a very active interest in that organization.

About 38 or 40 years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Moran at Filmore, N. Y., and this union was blessed with a son, John H., of Austin, who is his only surviving near relative. Mrs. Rooney died 34 years ago, and one brother, Henry, and one sister, Mary, died a number of years ago. He was a consistent member of the Roman Catholic church and of the C. M. B. A.

The funeral services will be held at St. Elizabeth's church, Rev. J. F. Dugan officiating, at 9 o'clock Friday morning and his remains will be laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

AN ITALIAN JAILED.

Wm. Tulsey Threatened to Blow Up A Lumber Camp at Norwich.

Late last night Constable J. W. Walker of Norwich brought William Tulsey, an Italian, down to Smethport and lodged him in jail to await a hearing on a charge of threatening to blow up Swanson's lumber camp in the big woods, and carrying concealed weapons.

Tulsey is evidently a bad actor and therefore Constabel Walker did not want to take any chance of keeping him over night outside of the jail and as there is no place of detention at Norwich he was obliged to make the trip to Smethport. Before the arrest was made Tulsey is said to have thrown away a revolver. Constable Walker found a knife on him when he placed him under arrest and when he was searched in the jail Sheriff Bain found another knife in one of his shoes. Tulsey became offended at some of the Swanson crew and threatened to blow up the camp, thus endangering the lives of all who lived therein, therefore his arrest.

To-day Tulsey will be taken to Colegrove and given a hearing before Justice McAllister.

FIREMEN ATTENTION.

All members of the Smethport Fire Department are requested to meet at the hose house in uniform to-morrow (Friday) morning at 9 o'clock, to attend the funeral of the late John F. Rooney.

LOST.

A large belt pin with blue setting and lion's head. Reward by returning to MRS. F. A. WOOSTER.

RETURNED FROM MEXICO.

Dr. and Mrs. John Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKean Reach Home Monday.

On Monday Dr. and Mrs. John Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKean, who have been on an extended visit to Mexico, and Rev. J. F. Dugan, who went to New York last week to meet the party, returned to their home.

This party, who took this Southern trip for the benefit of their health, have had varied experiences. Dr. Clark is somewhat improved from his trip, but Mrs. Clark contracted typhoid fever while there or on her way home and is now suffering with the disease in a mild form. Mr. McKean was sick nearly all the time he was in Mexico and on his account the return home was hastened, but as soon as he reached American soil he recovered at once and is now in excellent health. Mrs. McKean has also received benefits from her trip.

The writer had a short visit with Mr. McKean this week and he says Mexico has great possibilities if the revolutions ever stop long enough to give American capital and American energy a chance to get a real foothold in that country. Most of the natives sadly lack ambition and therefore are discontented. He says that some of the ancient structures, especially the churches, are simply marvelous. For an illustration he spoke of one church that he visited which has 21 tons of pure silver in its trimmings and decorations.

SETTLED BY MARRIAGE.

The Bridegroom Was in Jail on a Very Serious Charge.

At the sheriff's private office in the county jail last Friday afternoon Mr. Wilson Chamberlain of Kane and Miss Orra Van Camp of Kane were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. McGavern. The ceremony was witnessed by Sheriff M. C. Bain and a number of court house officers.

The groom has been in jail on a serious charge in which his bride, who is a pretty little lady of fifteen summers, was to have been the principal prosecuting witness, but the marriage has virtually ended the proceedings in the case. The groom was released on bail this week and the case will probably be nole prossed at the next term of court.

Several weeks ago Chamberlain, who is only a little past 21 years of age, left Kane for parts unknown taking with him Miss Van Camp. Detective Jones was put on the case, and finally found the pair in Ohio and brought them back and the young man was lodged in jail on a serious charge.

CHILD SCALDED.

Infant Son of James Hullings Painfully Burned Last Saturday.

James Hullings, Jr., the fourteen-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Hullings of Mechanic street was painfully burned about the face, breast and right arm last Saturday with a cup of hot coffee.

The little fellow was playing around the table while his mother was getting the noonday meal and either got hold of the cup or pulled on the table cloth in such a way that the contents of the cup struck him in the face with the above results.

Dr. Robert Hamilton was called and dressed the little fellow's injuries and made him as comfortable as possible and at this writing he is getting along nicely.

The Port Allegany Greenhouses will have plants and cut flowers for sale in the Holder store Friday and Saturday, April 5th and 6th. Carnations are better at less price than last season. If those wishing Roses, Violets, Sweet Peas, Daffodils, Azalias, Sprias, Hyacinths, Carnations or Lilies will write a card to the Port Allegany Greenhouses, Port Allegany, Pa., before Friday, April 5th, they will be better able to secure what they wish before they are all gone. Thanking you for your patornage in the past and for kind words stating satisfaction of orders received during the year, we are yours for service,

2t The Port Allegany Greenhouses.

OPTICIAN AT WRIGHT HOUSE.

Dr. Wheeler, the optician, will be at the Wright House on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 2 and 3, for the practice of his profession.

Wait for E. C. HUBBARD'S junk wagon and get a square deal. it

POSTAL SAVINGS BANK WILL OPEN MONDAY

Postmaster Gallup Will Receive Deposits Beginning April 1st.

GOOD THING FOR THE COMMUNITY

Deposits Will Be Received Ranging From $1.00 to $100.00 and Cards Issued at Ten Cents, Allowing Ten-Cent Deposits—A Few Valuable Hints to Intending Depositors.

A postal savings bank will be opened at the Smethport postoffice on Monday, April 1st, for the benefit of all who wish to start a savings account in Uncle Sam's bank. It is as safe as the United States government and a certificate of deposit is as good as currency. Below we give instructions to depositors.

Who May Deposit.

Accounts may be opened and deposits made by any person of the age of 10 years or over in his or her own name and by a married woman in her own name and free from any interference or control by her husband. No person can have more than one account at any one time.

No person may open a postal-savings account at any post office who is not a patron of that office.

All accounts must be opened in person by the depositor or his authorized representative. After opening an account a depositor may forward subsequent deposits to the post office by mail.

Deposits will be accepted only from individuals, and no account will be opened in the name of any corporation, association, society, firm or partnership, or in the names of two or more persons jointly.

No account will be opened in the name of one person in trust for or in behalf of another person or persons.

Service Free.

The service of the Postal Savings system is free, and no charge or fee is collected or required in connection with the opening of an account or the withdrawal of money deposited.

Privacy of Accounts.

No person connected with the Post Office department or the postal service is permitted to disclose the name of any depositor or give any information concerning an account except to the depositor himself, unless directed to do so by the Postmaster General.

How to Open an Account.

When a person applies to open an account he must furnish himself the necessary information for the postmaster or his representative to fill out an application, which he will then be required to sign. If the applicant signs by mark his signature must be witnessed by a disinterested person.

Deposits.

Deposits are evidenced by postal-savings certificates issued in fixed denominations of $1, $2, $5, $10, $20, $50 and $100, each bearing the name of the depositor, the number of his account, the date of issue, the name of the depository office, and the date on which interest begins. The postmaster or his representative will make out a duplicate of each certificate issued, which the depositor will be required to sign and which the postmaster will retain in his records.

No account may be opened for less than $1, nor will fractions of a dollar be accepted for deposit.

No person is permitted to deposit more than $100 in any one calendar month nor to have a total balance to his credit at one time of more than $500 exclusive of accumulated interest.

Saving certificates can not be transferred or negotiated and will be payable only to the person to whom issued.

On opening an account a depositor is supplied with an envelope in which he may keep his savings certificates. On this envelope is printed information for his guidance, and also a blank ledger record on which to keep an account of his deposits and withdrawals.

In case a savings certificate is lost or destroyed the depositor should notify the postmaster. If deemed proper, a new certificate will be issud upon compliance by the depositor with the necessary requirements.

Postmasters are not premitted to receive savings certificates for safekeeping.

Savings Cards and Stamps.

Amounts less than $1 may be saved

(Continued on 4th Page, 3rd Column.)

PLUCKY 4-YEAR-OLD BOY.

When House Caught Fire He Telephoned for Help and Put out Fire.

Percival Greenwood is only four years old, but he showed more presence of mind and more pluck than many an older person in his handling of a difficult situation yesterday morning at his home, says Monday's Bradford Star-Record. The little boy is the son of Mr. J. P. Greenwood at No. 730 East Main street. Mrs. Greenwood and the other children went to church, leaving Mr. Greenwood with Percival. The parents had engaged a neighboring boy to stay with Percival and about the time he was to report for duty Mr. Greenwood left the house, having faith in the lad's coming. It was a case of misplaced confidence, however, for the boy never showed up, and Percival was left alone.

A Bell telephone operator was taken greatly by surprise when a scared voice of a child came over the wire, saying, "Central, the house is on fire and I want help." Central told the lad he had better leave the house, but he replied he could not.

The call came from the Greenwood house. The operator called up the house of James Serianni, No. 724 East Main street and told them of the fire in the Greenwood house. Mrs. Chilcote, Mrs. Serianni's mother, went to the Greenwood house and found that Percival had been playing with matches while alone and had set fire to the curtains on double windows in the dining room. The fire had communicated with the window shades and thence to the table cloth. The table was also badly scorched. The plucky lad had been successful in extinguishing the flames with the exception of a sofa pillow which was still on fire. Mrs. Chilcote extinguished what remained of the fire. The damage was not great, and the boy was not burned.

POMONA GRANGE.

The regular meeting of the McKean County Pomona Grange will be held in Kane, April 3rd with the following program:

11:00 a. m.—Business meeting.
12:00 m.—Dinner.
1:30 p. m.—Business meeting.
2:00—Literary program:
Song, Grange Melodies, No. 58.
Address of Welcome, A. L. Larson.
Response, E. A. Studholme.
Discussion, "Is Real Grange Success Dependent More Upon Membership, Talent or Material Resources," opened by Frank Harmon.
Discussion, "Who Would a General Parcels Post Help? How and Why?" opened by H. J. Rice.
Discussion, "What Causes the High Cost of Living, not of Agricultural Products Alone, but Generally;" opened by G. B. Mayo.
3:30—Woman's Hour.
Paper, "Modern Methods of Child Culture," Lelia M. Wainman.
Discussion, "How Much Farm Work Should a Farmer's Wife be expected to do, and do;" opened by Mrs. Frank Harmon.
Duet, "In the Springtime," James Bray and Mary D. Howden.
Paper, "The Farmer's Daughter," Mrs. A. G. Abbey.
Discussion, "How Much House Work Should the Farmer be expected to do, and do;" opened by Alice H. Gallup.
Recitation, Mrs. Lydia Abbey.
Question Box.
7:00 p. m.—Opened in Fifth Degree.
Business session.
Conferring the Degree of Pomona.
8:30—Litrary Program, Mountain Grange.
Song—Grange.
Recitation—Miss Hilda Anderson.
Paper—"Birds," Miss Florence Johnson.
Recitation—Albert Swanson.
Recitation—Miss Jessie Oscutt.
Paper—Oscar Gustafson.
Piano solo—Mrs. L. H. Post.
Recitation—Miss Eugenia Stenstrom.
Address—W. H. Bunce.
Recitation—Miss Martha Nelson.
Vocal duet—Misses Selma and Albertina Peterson.

GIRL WANTED.

Second girl; good wages; for further particulars, address

MRS. ORLO J. HAMLIN,
Smethport, Pa.

Household goods for sale cheap. Call after noon.

A. E. HACKETT'S Double House.
2t East Main St.

MISSING BOY LOCATED.

Floyd E. Fairbanks Was Working on a Farm at Freedom, N. Y.—The Father Notified.

Floyd E. Fairbanks, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Fairbanks, of No. 4 West William street, who has been missing from his home since March 7, was on Sunday located at Freedom, N. Y., (near Machias) where he had secured employment on a farm.

The boy left home on the evening of March 7 after he had eaten his supper. He was not seen or heard of by his parents after that until Sunday afternoon when Mr. Fairbanks, the father, received a telephone call from Miner Roberts, a farmer of Freedom, N. Y., stating that a boy that answered the description printed in the Bradford Era was at work on his farm. The farmer stated that the youth had come to his farm and announced that he was looking for work. He made a favorable impression and when he offered to work if the farmer would buy him some clothes, an arrangement was made. After a few days the farmer read the notice of the missing boy and without informing the lad of his suspicions, hitched up a horse and drove to the nearest town and telephoned to Bradford. The farmer reported to the boy's father that he had supplied the boy with a complete new outfit.

Mr. Fairbanks, the father, left yesterday morning for Freedom and returned last evening bringing the lad with him.—Tuesday's Bradford Era.

MARRIAGE RELATION.

Episcopal Clergy of Chicago Take Advanced Step.

Chicago, March 24.—Dean Walter T. Sumner, of the Episcopal cathedral of St. Peter and Paul, to-day delivered a sermon upon the "Sacrament of Marriage," during which he made the following announcement:

"After consultation with the Rt. Rev. C. P. Anderson, bishop of Chicago, and with his approval, Dean Sumner and his co-workers of the cathedral of St. Peter and Paul, have agreed upon an advanced policy with regard to the administration of marriage in the cathedral.

"Beginning with Easter, no persons will be married at the cathedral unless they present a certificate of health from a reputable physician to the effect that they are normal, physically and mentally, and have not either an incurable or communicable disease.

"This step is taken only after months of study of the situation, and deliberation as to its advisability. It is believed that this stand will meet with the immediate sympathy of the clergy in the church at large, all of whom have long felt the undesirability of being party to the marriage of persons who, because of their physical condition, should never be allowed to enter into the marriage state."

Olean's Big Department Store Easter Openings this Week Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

For the past twenty-five years, Bell Bros., the Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern New York, has given formal openings each spring and fall season. They make these events so attractive that a simple notice of the opening dates is all that is necessary.

Thousands and thousands of ladies within a radius of one hundred miles of Olean, attend these Fashion events. They are not only educational but are made social events as well.

Bell Bros. is not only the big store of values but the store with the modern merchandising, "new thought" as well.

No house in the great Empire State displays more strictly up-to-date ideas and in no store can be found more extreme novelties. The firm extends a cordial invitation to all of their old friends and patrons as well as the public in general to be present during their formal exhibition of approved fashions for spring and summer.

THE SPRING TERM.

The Spring Term of the Clarion State Normal School opened March 26th. Review classes in the common branches have been organized for those preparing for the county examinations. Special work is offered in Agriculture, School Management, School Law, and Methods in Music and Drawing. Students may enter at any time. Write for catalog and circulars.

HARRY M. SHAFER, Principal.
1t Clarion, Pa.

TAFT BOOMERS STEAL PRIMARY

President's Supporters Called "Crowd of Porch Climbers"

HOT CONTEST IS PROMISED

Pennsylvania Bosses Catch a Tartar in Ex-Senator Stineman, Who Declares He's Not Too Old to Fight for a Square Deal.

(Wm Hamilton, Special Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C.—Ex-Congressman Fred Landis, of Indiana, who spoke recently at the convention of the Second district Roosevelt Republicans in Bloomington, Indiana, denounced in no uncertain language the tactics used by the Taft workers in the Indianapolis primaries. He described the Taft leaders as a "crowd of porch climbers." Mr. Landis read a letter from Dr. G. H. Pendleton, former precinct committeeman of the Third ward, Indianapolis, in which it was stated that the records of the ward had shown only 692 votes cast, while the count showed a total of 982. The letter said that 875 were counted for Taft, and 107 for Roosevelt, while as a matter of fact 359 votes of the ward, more than half the votes cast, were for Roosevelt.

"We have the names and addresses of these men who voted for Roosevelt and we intend to carry our fight to the national convention," said Pendleton. "Matters like this Indiana outrage do more to shake good government than all the anarchists and socialists. If President Taft gets the nomination, honestly, I am for him, but if my own brother steals the nomination I am against him."

Poll of Farmers.

A merchant of Perkinsville, Indiana, reports a poll of 65 Republican farmers who came to his place of business. Of these, 58 were for Roosevelt and 7 were for Taft. This is the kind of straw vote that fairly indicates the attitude of the Republican farmers in the entire state, and this attitude is practically duplicated among laboring men and small business men.

George N. Fisher, of Bradford, Pennsylvania, has thrown considerable light into the ranks of the local Penrose-Taft organization campaigners by filing nomination papers as a candidate for state delegate, pledging himself first, last and all the time for Theodore Roosevelt for President. Mr. Fisher travels all over that section of the state, and declares that five out of every six Republicans he talked with had unreservedly declared themselves for Roosevelt.

College Forms Club.

With the growth of sentiment favoring Colonel Roosevelt as the Republican candidate for President, Dickinson college students, practically all of whom are voters, have organized a Roosevelt club and will soon begin active campaigning in his behalf.

The Eighteenth congressional district, Pennsylvania, is strong for Roosevelt as shown by the fact that headquarters have been opened in Carlisle and a Cumberland county Roosevelt committee has been organized. Headquarters will also be opened in Lebanon. Dr. F. S. Kauffman, candidate for state delegate from Lebanon county, will take charge and inaugurate a strenuous campaign in Roosevelt's behalf.

The Herald-Ledger, of Chester, Pennsylvania, has declared emphatically in favor of Roosevelt. Mayor Ward, Jr., is president of the publication, and the mayor himself has begun an active campaign on a Roosevelt platform as a candidate for the Republican congressional nomination in the Delaware-Chester district.

In his declaration for Colonel Roosevelt for the Presidency the Herald-Ledger says: "The Herald-Ledger is for Roosevelt for President. It believes that he is the most capable and most popular statesman of the hour. The people of the land are aroused to activity like they, perhaps, never were before.

"As to the cry of Roosevelt breaking down our constitution and inviting the red rag of ruin in the nation, as some politicians proclaim, it is all tommy-rot. The ex-President stands for nothing that the people do not believe in. He has felt the pulse of the Nation and is the only man in the United States who can administer the remedy that can equalize the circulation of wealth, peace and prosperity in the land, on lines of common sense and justice. He is a typical American and a leader of men."

North Carolina Solid.

That North Carolina will be overwhelmingly for Colonel Roosevelt is the assertion made here today by Zeb V. Walser, formerly attorney general of the state and Speaker of the House of the North Carolina Legislature. Mr. Walser, who is manager of the Roosevelt campaign in the state, said that Roosevelt, in spite of all the effort of the Taft forces, would get the entire 24 delegates from North Carolina when the Republican state convention is held on May 15. Mr. Walser said that efforts of the Taft forces to stem the Roosevelt tide by the use of patronage had been useless. "In the county of Davidson where I live," he declared, "there are 2,700 Republicans, and I know of only three that are not for Roosevelt."

New Campaign Song.

"He's Coming Back," is the title of a brand new campaign song that has been written in Colonel Roosevelt's behalf by Angus McSween, one of the best known Washington correspondents in the country, and one of the oldest newspapermen at the National Capital. The air is the same as that used by Elizabeth Murray in one of the popular hits of stagedom. The song has a splendid swing, and runs as follows:

He's coming back,
He's coming back,
He's coming back, 'spite of those who do abuse him.
I'm awful glad, to see them mad,
They're made because they know they cannot use him.
I've hired a band, to be on hand,
And when he comes in yonder at the station,
I'll have the band with fife and drums
Play "to the Conquering Hero Comes."
Don't you forget he's coming back.

Robes of the Court.

Considerable interest in the supreme court has been aroused lately by its own decisions. But nothing has had quite the same peculiar interest for the people as a set of intelligence pre-

COLONEL THEODORE ROOSEVELT

sented a short time ago by an eastern publication, in which it was asserted that the gowns of the various justices, always of the finest black silk, cost upwards of $100 apiece. They show at a glance in outward symbol the costliness of prolonged litigation. In early days these gowns were quite gaudy. A portrait of John Jay, the first chief justice, represents him as wearing a black robe, with a broad red border around the neck and down the front; the sleeves also show red borders top and bottom.

Stineman Not Too Old.

Although the bosses ordered him to get out of the fight for the Republican nomination for the state senate in Cambria county, asserting that he is "too old," ex-Senator Jacob C. Stineman says he is still young enough to take a hand in settling the question, "Shall the people rule?"

Stineman says that if the issue "Shall the people rule??" is big enough to bring Theodore Roosevelt into the national fight it is big enough to drive him into a county fight. In his last announcement Stineman says: "Old or young, old and young, let us make the party the real party of the people, not the party of the politicians, not the party of Penrose."

That Stineman should have cut loose against Penrose has proved the surprise of the preliminary campaign. The former senator asserts that in the past he followed the "leaders," but that now, since "leaders" have become bosses he is going to make one final protest and see to it that the last fight is the biggest of his life.

Stineman's declaration—makes it certain that the campaign will be fought on a clear-cut Penrose and anti-Penrose basis, and that Stineman's opponent, George M. Wertz, will be forced to take his stand before the fight ends.

Growth of Roosevelt Sentiment.

Indicating the rapid growth of Roosevelt sentiment in the state of Illinois, where "jackpotting" is being broken up by the progressives, the following "straws" have been received by the national headquarters:

Lodi—At a Republican township primary here an opportunity to vote on presidential candidates was given the voters, and the total vote cast was 107. Of these Roosevelt received 80, Taft 5, La Follette 3, Cummins 1.

Galesburg—A primary of the Republican voters of Keller township, Warren county, gave Roosevelt 27 votes, Taft 1 and La Follette 1.

Saratoga—A straw vote for President gave 77 for Roosevelt and 6 for Taft.

Kirkwood—At the caucus held by the Republican voters of the township a straw vote was taken on the presidential situation, Roosevelt receiving 24, Taft 5 and La Follette 3.

Naperville—A straw ballot on the presidential situation taken during the regular primary election, the Republicans cast 58 votes for presidential preference primaries, Roosevelt receiving 45 and Taft 13.

Seymour—A straw vote was taken at the Scott township Republican primary and resulted in 24 votes for Roosevelt, 7 for Taft and 5 scattering.

Augusta—A straw vote taken at the Republican caucus of the township resulted in giving Roosevelt 93, Taft 28, La Follette 3.

Is This Treason?

In view of the recent patent monopoly decision of the supreme court, which is so vigorously dissented from by Chief Justice White, the question is being asked: "Is this treason? One widely known commentator puts it thusly:

"If you didn't know you never could guess who said this about the supreme court of the United States. The effect of this ruling is to destroy in a very large measure the judicial authority of the state unwarrantedly extending the federal judicial power. The decision curtails the rights of society, reaching into the home of every man. The result will be not only to multiply monopolies at the will of the interested party, but to destroy the jurisdiction of the state courts over subjects which from the beginning have been within their authority.

"It wasn't the mob, so frequently referred to by the President and others—it was the chief justice himself."

Gifford Pinchot has made a specific denial of the statements of Walter L. Houser, that Colonel Roosevelt pledged himself to support Senator La Follette, and declares Houser "was counselled among the first to urge the senator to abandon his candidacy and join in urging Roosevelt to accept the nomination."

CAMPAIGN BRIEFS.

There is no denying the fact that President Taft has a keen appreciation of humor. He has chosen Dr. R. E. Doolittle to succeed Doctor Wiley at the head of the pure food department.

Prosecutions under the Sherman law have been a farce, Colonel Roosevelt thinks. Everyone else seems to think so except the President, who closes his eyes in ecstacy and says such proceedings are a foretaste of what he expects to find "in Heaven."

President Taft and Attorney General Wickersham refuse to make public certain secret papers in the case of Mr. Lyons of Kansas City, on the theory that their publication at this time may prejudice the disbarment proceedings against him. Can it be that judges can be "influenced" by such things?

Edward D. Brown, an attorney of Uniontown, Pa., has announced his candidacy for national delegate to the Republican convention at Chicago, and declares he will vote for Roosevelt as long as his name is before the convention.

Ex-Congressman Hiram R. Burton of Delaware, one of the most ardent supporters President Taft had in 1907, has announced for Colonel Roosevelt, declaring that if he is nominated the success of the Republican party is absolutely assured.

In all states where presidential primaries are held a big majority of the Republican voters will make an "X" before Roosevelt's name and an "ex" before President Taft's.

If it is true that the law is an exact science, Chief Justice White thinks some mighty poor scientists have found their way to the supreme bench.

The public, which has patiently waited to hear of the resignation of "Tama Jim" Wilson and "Solicitor" McCabe, is poorly rewarded by the news of Doctor Wiley's retirement.

Under Taft's leadership the G. O. P. should be represented no longer by an elephant but by a giraffe, because the head has got so far away from the body of the party.

"Big stick" and "race suicide" are two terms that Roosevelt popularized. And now with his "hat in the ring," he popularizes a third term.

The Taft boomers' sophistries fill the standpatter with cheer, but T. R. men's prophecies chill him with fear.

You may expect to see in any reactionary newspaper that the assassination of the judge, prosecutor and sheriff in Virginia is typical of the "recall" when the "passions of the mob" are allowed to assert themselves.

The ten indicted beef packers in Chicago have decided not to testify in their own behalf, which appears to be an odd way of trying to establish their innocence. But possibly it is just to "spite" the Colonel.

A dispatch from Guthrie, Oklahoma, says that the Taft managers have "decided to go to the ditch with Taft," which reveals a frank understanding of where they are going to finish.

CATCHING UP WITH COL. ROOSEVELT

Taft Trying to Have Supreme Court Decision Recalled.

CHIEF JUSTICE WITH HIM

Mimeograph Case Gives Special Point to Columbus Speech—Administration Wants Congress to Overthrow Court's Action.

On February 21 Colonel Roosevelt delivered before the constitutional convention of Ohio an oration on "A Charter of Democracy," in which he denounced the doctrine of the infallibility of the courts as a grave danger menacing American institutions, and advocated a simplified method for the recall of court decisions by the people. At once he was assailed by the representatives of Big Business and of Monopoly as an advocate of virtual anarchy and a living threat against the safety of property.

Of course, at the time he was speaking more particularly of state courts, but in less than three weeks—on March 11, to be exact—the Supreme Court of the United States handed down a decision, coupled with the dissent of three members, including that of the chief justice, vindicating Colonel Roosevelt's attitude in every particular. The Supreme Court caught up with Roosevelt. And the severe comments drawn upon himself from the advocates of special privilege ought now, in all justice, to be passed on to the Supreme Court and especially to Chief Justice White. For if ever a human being voiced a demand for the recall of a decision of the courts, Chief Justice White did so in his dissenting opinion.

The Case in Point.

The case was that of Sidney Henry et al vs. the A. B. Dick company. The Dick company owned the patent on a rotary mimeograph. It sold one of the machines to Miss Christine C. Skou, of New York, under a stipulation that the ink, stencil paper and other supplies used with the invention must be bought from the Dick company. The Henry company sold Miss Skou ink for the mimeograph that was not Dick ink, and the Dick company sued the Henry company and Miss Skou for infringement of the patent on the mimeograph. On March 11, with only seven members of the United States Supreme Court sitting, four of them constituting a majority, decided the case and held that when the Henry company sold the non-Dick ink to Miss Skou and she used it, this constituted an infringement of the patent.

In a dissenting opinion, in which he was joined by Justices Hughes and Lamar, Chief Justice White denounced this extraordinary opinion in the most biting language. Stating that the patent did not cover the ink in any way, he demanded that the legislative department of the government amend the law so as to make it impossible for the precedent established by the decision to be maintained; and then he cited some of the weird and ridiculous lengths to which this decision if it were maintained, would reasonably lead.

Views of Chief Justice.

"Under this decision it is now the law," declared the chief justice, "that when a patentee sells an engine, 'that has a right to bring under the patent laws all coal or electrical energy used to work the machine, or even the lubricants employed in its operation. Take a patented carpenter's plane. The power now exists to confine the carpenter buying it to the use of lumber sawed from trees grown on the land of a particular person or sawed in a particular mill. The owner of a patented cooking device can now hold the buyer to use it in connection with no other food supply than that sold by the holder of the patent. The purchaser of a patented window frame may now be compelled to use no material in his house not bought from the holder of the patent on the frame. It is now established that by putting on a sewing machine, in addition to the notice of patent required by law, a notice called a license restriction, the right is acquired as against the whole world to control the sale of all the materials used in the operation of the machine by the person who has bought it. These illustrations are not imaginary.

"The ruling now made is in effect that the patentee has the power by contract to extend his patent rights so as to bring within the claims of his patent things which are not embraced therein, thus virtually legislating by causing the patent laws to cover subjects to which they could not reach, the result being to multiply monopolies at the will of an interested party."

The decision caused a laugh of derision throughout the national capital. The advocates of the doctrine of the infallibility of the courts were overcome with chagrin, while the supporters of Colonel Roosevelt inquired with sarcastic emphasis whether the people at the polls, so frequently denounced as a "mob" by the advocates of special privilege, could ever do anything worse.

Applying the Recall.

In the meantime, the attorney general and other administration opponents of Colonel Roosevelt fluttered about in flabbergasted haste to find some speedy way to recall the opinion; for if sustained this opinion will take the life out of some of the most cherished trust busting suits the administration has in its incubator. The attorney general noticed the defeat litigants that if they were game to try to secure a rehearing of the case before a full bench of the Supreme Court, the administration would be glad to lend all the assistance of which the Department of Justice was capable. At the same time the attorney general commenced the preparation of a bill for the amendment of the patent laws with the intention of setting congress loose at the Supreme Court. Other steps for the recall of the decision were inaugurated by the commissioner of patents, who also began to work on a bill to be handed to congress.

While this was going on in the executive end of the government, the scene on Capitol Hill was equally lively. Apparently every legislator in congress wanted a copy of the decision, some for the purpose of enjoying themselves and others to study it in the search for a way to recall it. The supply of copies was only normal and was soon exhausted, but the demand was so insistent that the court officials bowed to popular clamor, at the risk of being charged with having been swayed by the mob, and had an additional supply printed.

This is the second piece of sensational legislation perpetrated by the United States Supreme Court within a few months, but this later instance could not better serve as an endorsement of Colonel Roosevelt's plea for the recall of court decisions if it had been made to order for that purpose.

The Supreme Court has indeed caught up with Colonel Roosevelt.

He worked and slaved all his life to move a big stone from one place on this earth to another, and then he died, and the undertaker put his body under the stone—and that is the whole story.

Refuted Adage.

"Talk is cheap," commented the ready-made philosopher.

"That remark," replied Senator Sorghum, "proves that you have never undertaken to pay the traveling expenses and hotel bills of a party of campaign orators."

Pursuing Woman.

Whatever the law of man may attempt or achieve in the way of reforming the harmless, necessary bachelor, there is a higher natural law of quest and capture which—in the opinion of expert feminologists—the predatory woman rather than the comparatively timid and quiescent man fulfills. Nowadays woman is the pursuer, man is the pursued. The luckless wight who hopes to escape the mantraps and springs of matrimony has need of all his cunning; there is no safety but in retreat; he is no match for the devious cunning of the huntress who has marked the game for her own. Mr. Man may take refuge in splenetic lyrics about The Female of the Species, or The Vampire, but that is his sole satisfaction. The woman spins her web and smiles and is demure; she knows that he may fling his caustic epigram about The Serpent's Tongue, but—clever arachnoid that she is—she will have him at the last. She can afford to bide her time and be patient, for whether it be leap year or some other year, her net will enmesh him and he will grant whatever she desires, even to the extent of letting her vote or go to congress or be president.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Proof of the Man Shakespeare.

Sir Sidney Lee, the eminent Shakespearean scholar, indorses the conclusions of Ernest Law, who has endeavored to prove that certain documents in the public record office in London relating to Shakespeare, which were long supposed to be impudent forgeries, are, after all, genuine. The documents concern the production of some of Shakespeare's plays at the courts of Queen Elizabeth and King James. Sir Sidney remarked in a speech at the annual meeting of the Shakespeare birthday trustees that "the fact that in these documents Shakespeare is mentioned categorically as 'the poet which made the plays' should be specially interesting, if a little disappointing to certain persons, who think that there is no genuine contemporary evidence of the existence of any such author."

Paris Women in Strange Headgear.

It is at such places as the Grand Guignol that one sees quaint clothes. I went one night this week and saw some of the funniest headgear I have beheld anywhere.

One girl had a bonnet rather like the sort of thing a knight of old would have worn in a tournament. It was made of gold metal in a chain pattern and it completely covered her head right down to the nape of her neck.

Another had a Mother Hubbard cap trimmed with a wreath of scarlet flowers; another wore a high, pointed hat of old brocade trimmed with fur round the brim, and several wore bands of beads bordered with deep fringe, which hung all round the face after the fashion of a lampshade.—The Queen.

Pays to Be Up-to-Date.

"A man has to be up-to-date to do anything nowadays."

"Yes," replied Dustin Stax. "When I talk to an investigating committee I find it desirable not to dwell needlessly on the past."

Professional Cards.

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Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

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We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of
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and
BLACKSMITHING
in a satisfactory manner.

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Smethport, Pa.
In good reliable companies

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

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MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

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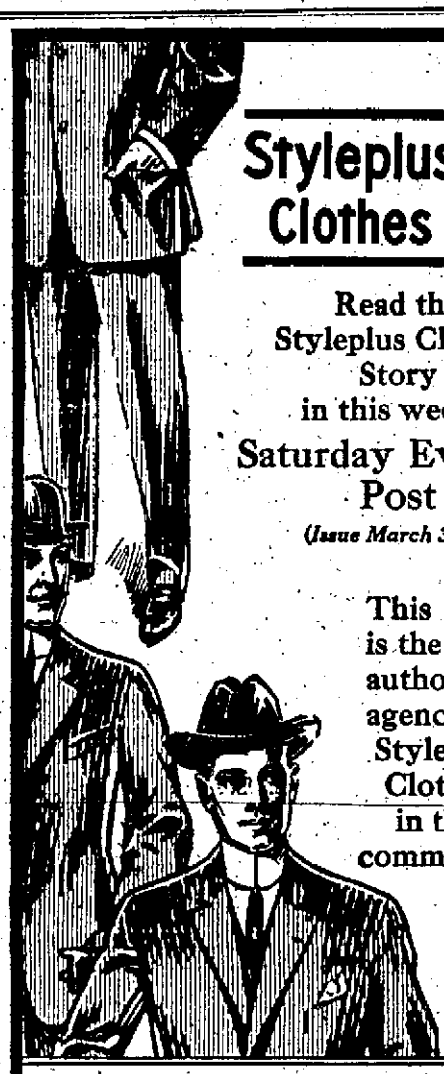


Styleplus Clothes $17

Read the Styleplus Clothes Story in this week's

Saturday Evening Post

(Issue March 30th)

This store is the only authorized agency for Styleplus Clothes in this community

H. W. Rubin,

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, March 28, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Wire fence is advertised by Daly & Garlick in this issue.

—Paris green is a favorite color in millinery for the big bugs this season, but nevertheless potato bugs do not seem to take kindly to it.

—The Port Allegany Reporter received the contract for printing the spring primary ballots for McKean county. Editor Laymon's bid was $49.09.

—Morning subject at the Methodist Episcopal church next Sunday morning will be "That Without Which, Nothing." Evening subject, "A Minister and an Emperor."

—M. D. Murray, ex-chief of police of Bradford, will leave next week for Guelph, Canada, where he will engage in the hotel buisness. Mr. Murray has many friends throughout the county who will regret that he is leaving Bradford, but wish him success in his new venture.

—"Moonlighters Twain" in Pearson's for April, and "The Shadows of Sidi-Bel-Hassen's Tomb," in Everybody's Magazine for April, are two good short stories by Thomas P. Byron, of Bradford. The one in Everybody's is illustrated by Charles Sarka. —Bradford Era.

—A practical wireless outfit has been established on top of the flagstaff of the Masonic hall at Olean, N. Y., by three students of the high school in that city, Lawrence Page, Leo Marcus and Stewart Love. The boys have been able to intercept messages as far away as Chicago and New York city, says an exchange.

—All midget records at birth so far known by local physicians, were broken at Marion, Ohio, March 11th, when the stork brought a perfectly normal one-pound son to the home of Frank Dennis. The clothing which had been prepared for the advent of the little one was too large, and special robes had to be hurriedly made.

—Miss Dorothy Hecker gave a house party at her home in Kushequa last Friday and Saturday. The following Smethport young people were present: Misses Edna, Flossie and Theo Freeman, Miss Emogene McGowan, and Miss Alberta Cory, and J. L. Morrison, Kenneth Mayo, Harry Rubin and Edmund Whitelaw. All report a very enjoyable time.

—Through the death of Andrew Walsh, a wholesale liquor dealer of Buffalo, N. Y., and the issuance of letters of administration on his estate, his only brother, Moses Walsh, a day laborer of Rochester, falls heir to an estate estimated to be worth over $150,000. The Andrew Walsh referred to was formerly a Bradford man. Part of the property bequeathed to the brother is in Bradford and consists of valuable Main street real estate.

—A package containing $6,400 laid on a seat in the men's waiting room of the Pennsylvania station for nearly an hour on Wednesday and no one offered to disturb it, says the Warren Mirror. It was money with which to meet the payroll of the Chemical manufactory at Morrisons. Clarence Helm left the package and had boarded the train when he discovered his loss. He got off at the first station and telephoned back and the station agent found the package intact.

—Irene May Ayers of Franklinville, who figured recently in a case that was brought before the grand jury, but in which no indictment was returned, and who was the alleged cause of an Olean young man taking poison last week, was picked up in the Pennsylvania station at Olean, Friday night in company with Martha Smith of Buffalo and a Joseph Kelly of Franklinville. The trio had been acting suspiciously, says the Times. It seems that the Ayers girl was accused of having been living with young Kelly at Franklinville, but that there was not sufficient evidence presented to the grand jury to warrant her being indicted. The Smith girl, who gave her age as 18, and the other two were released. The Ayers girl agreed to go to the home of her grandmother at Eldred.

—Nine prisoners, eight of them temporary residents of Bradford, at the time of their arrest, were released from the county jail Saturday by Sheriff M. C. Bain, upon the expiration of their sentences. They were George Bailey, Thomas Tracy, Joe Sexton, James Brooks, Frank Brown, Martin Kelly, George Wilson and William Bennett, who had served 60 days for vagrancy and were ordered to leave the county, and Edward Sommers, who had served 30 days for vagrancy.

—The Miller will was probated today. By it William Miller left all of the estate of which he died possessed, to Miss Mary Dunnigan of this city, a teacher in the city schools, and made her executrix of the instrument. The estate consists wholly of personal property, cash, amounting to about twelve hundred dollars, in the hands of C. W. Catlin, as administrator of the will of Mrs. William Miller who died about two years ago. The old man left no heirs and but for this the money would have gone to the Commonwealth.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—A sewer gas explosion occurred this morning about ten o'clock on Fraley street in front of the Schriever block. The gas accumulated in the main sewer on the street and when the pressure became too great it exploded in a manhole at this point, shaking the buildings slightly which were in close proximity and blowing the cap of the manhole high in the air. No damage was done but many were frightened by the force of the explosion. We notice by our exchanges that many of these explosions are occurring in other towns, and a citizen suggested that it would be a good idea to remove the caps occasionally at the different manholes in order to let out this gas, which is bound to accumulate while the frost is coming out of the ground, find its way to the open air, thus avoiding what might be a serious accident.—Kane Republican.

KEEP TRIBAL CUSTOMS

SARCEE INDIANS DISREGARD MARCH OF TIME.

History, Intended for Posterity, Still Is Recorded in Crude Fashion on the Hides of Steers—Old Men Tell of Adventures.

Within twelve miles of Calgary, a city of 50,000 people, and with telephone communication with that city, the Sarcee Indians pursue their lives and observe exactly as their forefathers did the ancient habits and customs of their tribe, says the Toronto Globe.

Two years ago there was a great festival at which seven of the oldest chiefs related the stories of their exploits, which the painter of the tribe preserved for posterity on two immense steer hides. These hides are now carefully preserved at the office of the agent on the Sarcee reserve.

Th Indian lad relies for his history on campfire stories and a well-tanned steer hide covered with queer characters, painted crudely with a sort of ink made of the juices of plants.

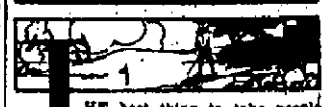
These records are not haphazard, but they are not altogether regular. When several chiefs and medicine men of the tribe are growing old an assembly is arranged where the famous Indian interpreter and painter meets the aged men. One by one the old men stand forth before the people and recount the stories of their lives.

They tell thrilling tales of the battles in which they have fought, of the scalps taken, and the horses they have stolen. These three achievements are regarded as the three most honorable and valorous exploits of the great men. Compared with these the white man's election to parliament, his appointment to high office, and his great commercial achievements are as nothing.

Sometimes their meetings last several days. The old men are enthusiastic in their descriptions of bygone days; they recite rapidly and gesticulate much. The members of the tribe, sitting about them, listen eagerly, storing the details to be told over and over again to their son's sons, until they are tribal traditions of the long past. As they talk the painter sits upon the ground with his steer hide spread before him and paints with his rude dyes pictures to illustrate the incidents.

A circle represents a barricade or encampment; awkwardly drawn pictures of animals stand for the horses he has stolen; a galloping horse, with a man on his back, suggests the story of a wild flight across the prairie before pursuing enemies; a flag may mean a bloody battle won; a tadpole-like mark, a scalped Indian. The figures are very crude, the drawings no better than those a four-year-old child makes on its slate. But some ingenuity is exercised in the grouping, and each sketch is, in a way, a key to the thrilling tales which in time become history.

The KITCHEN CABINET



THE best thing to take people out of their own worries is to go to work and find out how other folks' worries are getting on.

—Mrs. Whitney.

BEWARE OF TOO MANY SWEETS.

Half the ills of life might be eliminated if our food was properly chosen, we are told, and during or just after the holidays many will suffer from so-called bilious attacks, which mean over-worked livers. Sugar eating in the various forms of candy and cakes is responsible for bad livers, sick headaches, muddy skins and the "seal brown taste" in the mouth.

In the ordinary course of digestion starchy foods reach the circulation as sugar. This is carried to the liver by the portal system and stored to be used by the body. If we ever eat such foods as potatoes, bread and sweets, we overcrowd the liver.

Children can easily cultivate an appetite for sweets, but if they never get the habit much suffering for all concerned is avoided.

Sweet fruits contain sugar that is thoroughly satisfying and wholesome, and little people may be early taught to buy such things, instead of candy.

It is quite a remarkable fact that children who have been so reared that they have had little or no sweets are rarely apt, when reaching maturity, to care enough for such food to overindulge.

The errors in diet that are begun in childhood undermine the vitality, and in time the body is not able to expel the waste and ward off disease.

A child may be plump and the picture of health, and yet by a little overwork or exposure to disease the improperly-nourished body succumbs.

To be natural is to be well. All conditions of sickness are in some way penalties for the transgression of nature's laws. The most readable lesson we have is that "the sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children," and still the evil goes on, through ignorance and carelessness.

Sweet fruits, such as dates, raisins and ripe bananas contain sugar in its most acceptable form, and appetites deprived of such wholesome sweets will turn for gratification to those which are fermentable and injurious.

A child maye be as easily started right as wrong, when it comes to feeding, for the mother is the architect, and how they build will tell in later years.

Three hundred thousand babies die in our land every year, more from ignorance in regard to diet than from any other cause.

Nellie Maxwell

State.

Governor—John K. Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheta.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Benton Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles E. Patton Curwinsville.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin
Members of Assembly—E. W. Hilton Smethport; E. R. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank E. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. R. Anders , Clermont; A. R. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, President; F. H. Herer, Secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Workley, G. H. Deaning, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—E. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove
Constable—U. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—E. C. Gleason.
Assessor—C. E. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin W. E. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Buhln.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
J. L. MORRISON, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 289, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initatiry degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Secy.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and thir Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I.O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE HAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 28 meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ANNIE O. STARK, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter No. 18, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. E. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. H. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
L. K. HOGARTH C. of R.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McCutcheon, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. Sunday school, 11:45 a. m. Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening Service, 7:30. Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 7 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. R. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 3 p. m. opened on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Church—West Smethport, Rev. W. R. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 3:00 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.
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Sample Copy, Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free on request.

Grange National Bank

Smethport - - - Pa.

Assets..... $565,150.00

We solicit your account.

IF IT'S NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes, I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging.

Millinery and 5- and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,

Smethport, Pa.

BLOOD STONE

Birthstone of March

Look over our fine line of Rings and Pins

Engstrom & Olson, Jewelers

Smethport, - - Pa.

EASTERN SEASHORE TRIP
15-Day Excursion

Atlantic City
Cape May
Wildwood Ocean City
Sea Isle City

Friday, April 5, 1912
$10.80 from Smethport

Tickets good going on regular trains April 5, and good returning until April 19. STOP-OVER AT PHILADELPHIA returning on deposit of ticket.

Full particulars of ticket agent, or E. P. Fraser, D. P. A., 307 Main St. Buffalo.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS a specialty
JAMES QUIRK, Prop,

WELL FIXINGS

For Balls, Parties and Dinners

Full Dress Suits

Hats, Shirts, Hose, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Studs, Cuff Links, Waist Coats, Etc.

All the new and best Ideas in fine Furnishings are Here and Ready for Inspection.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House
52 54 Main Street
Bradford, Pa.

Scott's

BRADFORD, PA.
JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store,
Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 492.

BURNS LAMP DRY

WITHOUT MOVING WICK

The *best* oil, also the most economical oil—it costs no more than the tank wagon varieties and it gives not only *better* service but also *more* service—

FAMILY FAVORITE OIL

gives a clear, white, steady flame. Will not char, smoke or smell. Your dealer will serve it from original barrels direct from our refineries.

Waverly Oil Works Co.
INDEPENDENT REFINERS
Pittsburg, Pa.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per month, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.
Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.
Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.00 each.
Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, March 28, 1912.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congressman.

Editor Miner:—Please announce my candidacy for Congress from the Twenty-First congressional district, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries in April.

CHARLES E. PATTON.

Curwensville, Pa., Jan. 10, 1912.

I hereby announce that I a ma candidate for nomination to the office of representative in Congress from the 31st Pennsylvania district, subject to the action of Republicans at the primaries, in said district, April 13, 1912.

WILLIAM T. DE HAAS.

Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 9, 1912.

For State Senator.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for renomination for the office of State Senator, to represent the 25th Pennsylvania senatorial district, subject to the action of the Republican voters of Potter, McKean and Tioga counties, at the primaries, April 13, 1912.

FRANK E. BALDWIN.

Antsin, Pa., January 22, 1912.

For State Senator.

M. T. Stokes of Potter County

Pledged to work and vote for Equalization of Taxation and against the re-election of United States Senator Penrose.

For National Delegate.

We are authorized to announce the name of L. W. Gleason of Cameron county as a delegate to the National Republican Convention from the Twenty-first Congressional district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on April 13, 1912.

Driftwood, Pa., Feb. 23, 1912.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of delegate to the Republican national convention from the 21st Pennsylvania Congressional district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on April 13, 1912. I favor the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt as the Republican candidate for President.

GUY B. MAYO.

Smethport, March 5, 1912.

State Delegate.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to the usages of the Republican party at the primaries to be held on Saturday, April 13, 1912.

H. E. GAFFNEY.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 5, 1912.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the position of delegate from McKean county, to the Republican State convention, subject to the action of Republican voters at the primaries April 13.

JAMES A. CONNELLY.

Ludlow, Pa., Feb. 6, 1912.

For Member of Assembly.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for nomination to the office of Representative in the General Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held April 13, 1912.

H. H. REDFIELD.

Smethport, March 12, 1912.

Editor Miner: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for assemblyman in the state legislature, from McKean county, subject to the action of the Republican voters at the primaries on April 13, next.

R. J. HOFFMAN.

Bradford, Pa., March 19, 1912.

William T. De Hass of Clearfield, Pa., was a visitor in town on Tuesday and while here made a very pleasant call at this office. Mr. De Hass is an unusually pleasant and entertaining man to meet and he makes friends wherever he goes. He is an ardent admirer of Theodore Roosevelt and his principles, and while he is not making his campaign on the Roosevelt platform he is not backward in saying that if elected he will be in the progressive Republican ranks in Congress.

Eighty-two men met death Tuesday in a gas explosion in the mine of the Jed Coal company, near Welch, W. Va. There were 93 men in the mine when the gas ignited, but 11 succeeded in getting out. One of these was so badly burned, however, that he died an hour after he was taken out. Thirty-five bodies have been located by searching parties and will probably be brought to the surface before daylight. Exploring parties are at work trying to find the remainder of the bodies. It is not hoped to rescue any of the miners alive. The eleven men who reached the surface made their way up the cages which were not damaged by the explosion.

FAREWELL RECEPTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Linquist Were the Guests of Honor.

The Mt. Jewett Herald says: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Linquist, who for about twenty years have made their home in Hazelhurst, have concluded to move with their family to Smethport, where Mr. Linquist has accepted a position as manager of the dairy farm of Elisha K. Kane at that place, and on Tuesday evening of this week, the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Linquist, which means every man, woman and child in Hazelhurst, and the country round about, proceeded to express their appreciation, and their regrets at the departure of these people.

Mr. and Mrs. Linquist and their children were busily engaged Tuesday evening packing their household effects and making ready for their journey to their new home, when they were waited upon by a delegation of neighbors who informed them their presence at the opera house was desired.

On their arrival they discovered something like 300 of the people of Hazelhurst and vicinity assembled, all in their best duds, and wearing their blandest smiles. Unquestionably it was a surprise of the completest to the guests of the occasion, which made it all the more pleasing.

After an hour of social enjoyment, music and singing, Prof. George B. Whitcomb, as spokesman of the occasion, proceeded in behalf of the community to present Mr. and Mrs. Linquist with a couple of great handsome leather-covered rockers, and incidentally to set forth the true value of plain every-day citizenship of the proper order—such order as has marked the way of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Linquist thus far on their journey through life. The words of the speaker fell upon sympathetic ears and left a deep impression on the people of Hazelhurst; then, over and beyond, they left a lasting impression on some others to the effect that, the community which stands to measure reward for plain, decent living of the every-day sort, is a pretty good community.

In a most feeling manner Mr. Linquist, with his wife standing by his side, expressed the appreciation of himself and family of the manner in which the community had evidenced its regard for them, and while Mr. Linquist disclaims ability as an orator, there was a wealth of manliness in his every word, and there is no greater oratory.

An elegant luncheon followed the presentation, and after every person had done justice to the store of good things in the line of edibles, there was more music, and eventually the floor was cleared and for an hour or two there was dancing and a continuation of one of the best of good times.

Possibly the greatest surprise to Mr. Linquist was that he should be held to be moving away, when he was going such a short distance—just down stream but a little ways, and that while he would often be back, his friends and neighbors of Hazelhurst would as often be down. In other words, Henry Linquist realized that he was not going far enough to forget, nor to be forgotten, but just down stream a little ways, there to establish another harbor of hospitality for his friends.

EASTER FLOWERS.

For Easter I will have in Cut Flowers, Roses, Carnations, Violets, and Sweet Peas. A fine assortment of Potted Plants and Table Ferns.

Can furnish cut flowers for parties etc., on short notice.

Plants will be on sale at Specht and Sasse's store Friday afternoon and Saturday, April 5 and 6.

R. C. SASSE.

FOR SALE.

Anyone in need of anything in the line of household goods inquire of

H. C. WELLS,
Cemetery St.

1 oak bed room suit,
Leather Library furniture,
Carpets, Rugs, Stands, Stove, etc.
Also farming implements and horse, cows, carriage, harnesses, etc.
All in good condition.

FOR SALE.

A farm of 96 6-10 acres on Pierce Brook in Keating township, known as the Joe McGill place. Price, $2000. Terms cash.

JOHN FORREST,
3-21-tf Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANK.

(Continued from Page 1.)

for deposits by the purchase of 10-cent postal-savings stamps. Each postal-savings stamp may be affixed from time to time as purchased, and a postal-savings card with nine 10-cent savings stamps thus affixed will be accepted as a deposit of $1 either in opening an account or in adding to an existing account.

Savings cards and stamps will be redeemed only by the issue of savings certificates and are not valid for postage. They will not be received in exchange for postage stamps nor will postage stamps be accepted in exchange for postal-savings cards or stamps.

Interest.

Interest will be allowed on all deposits at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum, computed on each savings certificate separately, and payable annually. No interest will be paid on money which remains on deposit for a fraction of a year only.

Deposits which bear interest from the 1st day of the month next following that in which deposited.

Interest will continue to accrue on a savings certificate as long as it remains outstanding, certificates being valid until paid, without limitation as to time.

Compound interest is not allowed on an outstanding certificate, but a depositor may withdraw interest payable and include it in a new deposit which will bear interest at the regular rate.

Withdrawals.

A depositor may at any time withdraw the whole or any part of his deposits to his credit with any interest payable by surrendering savings certificates, properly indorsed, for the amount desired.

A depositor presenting a certificate for payment in full with all interest payable must indorse it on the back in the presence of the postmaster or his representative and surrender it. The postmaster or his representative, if satisfied as to the depositor's identity, will then make payment.

When a depositor desires to withdraw only a part of the amount called for by any certificate the postmaster will cancel the certificate and issue a new certificate covering the amount to be left on deposit. The new certificate will be so dated that the depositor will not lose interest on the amount remaining continuously on deposit.

When a depositor desires to withdraw merely the interest payable on any certificate, instead of indorsing and surrendering the certificate as in case of full payment, he will be required to give his receipt in duplicate for the amount of the interest paid. The postmaster will enter the interest payment on the back of the certificate and return it to the depositor.

Deposits Not Made in Person.

When a person who has opened an account can not appear personally to make an additional deposit, because of infirmity or for other good and sufficient reason, the amount to be deposited may be sent by a representative or forwarded by mail. On receipt of the amount the postmaster will send to the depositor the duplicate of each savings certificate to be issued. When the duplicate or duplicates thus delivered have been signed by the depositor and returned to the depository office, the postmaster will send him the original certificates covering the amount of the deposit. New accounts can not be opened by mail. When an intending depositor desiring to open an account is unable to appear in person he may forward the money by a representative, who will be provided with an application form, which must be properly filled out by the intending depositor and returned with the duplicate certificate or certificates.

Withdrawals Not Made in Person.

When under similar circumstances a depositor can not appear in person to make a withdrawal, a blank order will be furnished for his use upon request by his representative. When such order has been properly filled in and signed by the depositor, with his signature witnessed by a disinterested person, and has been returned to the postmaster, together with each certificate to be paid properly indorsed, payment will be made to the depositor's representative.

When a depositor who is unable to appear in person and desires to withdraw merely the interest payable on any certificate, the blank order furnished will include receipts for the interest to be paid, upon return of which properly signed by the depositor, the postmaster will make payment to his representative.

Death of Depositor.

In case of the death of a depositor the amount standing to his credit will be paid to the executor or administrator of his estate upon compliance with the necessary requirements. In case no formal administration is desired by his relatives, the postmaster may, if it is deemed proper, be authorized to pay the amount of the deposit, on application in proper form, to the persons entitled to receive it, without the appointment of an administrator.

Account of Woman who Marries.

A woman who opens an account and afterwards marries must present her savings certificates at her office in order that the certificates may be indorsed as payable to her in her new name. The postmaster will receive no further deposits from a depositor failing to comply with this requirement, nor will he make any partial or interest to her.

FOURTH CLASS POSTMASTER EXAMINATION.

To be Held Saturday, April 13, 1912, at Hazelhurst, Pa.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on the date named above an examination will be held at Hazelhurst, Pa., as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster of class (b) at Marvindale and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was $139 for the last fiscal year.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at 18 years, women 18 years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at Marvindale or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington within 7 days before the date of the examination, otherwise it may be impracticable to examine the applicants.

U. S. Civil Service Commission.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending March 23, 1912:

Burchfield, Mr. L. C.
Kapper, D. M.
Trumbull, Mr. Paul
Van Horn, Miss Jennie.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

Seeds Seeds Seeds.

Our stock of seeds has been carefully selected from the best Timothy and Clover-growing sections. Can furnish you any kind or any amount of Timothy, Mammoth Clover, Medium Clover, Alsyke Clover, Alfalfa Clover, White Clover, Orchard Grass, Kentucky Blue Grass, Fancy Red Top, Pasture Mixture, Lawn Grass Mixtures, etc.

We also have in stock German Millett, Hungarian Millett, Japanese Millett or Billion Dollar Grass, Fodder Corn. Any kind of Garden Seed Peas. Also all kinds of bulk Garden Seeds.

We solicit you trade and ask you to write for prices and samples before buying, or call at our store, 121 & 123 West State Street, Olean, N. Y., and examine seeds.

3-14-4t L. Y. MILLER & SONS.

EASTER PLANTS AND FLOWERS.

D. M. Brasted will have a stock of cut flowers and potted plants on sale Friday and Saturday, before Easter. See his excellent line before purchasing. 2t

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership organized and existing under and by virtue of an Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Penna., approved the 9th day of May, A. D. 1889, P. L. 261, under the firm name and style of the "Smethport Land and Improvement Company, Limited," as appears of record in the Recorder's office of McKean county, at Smethport in Miscellaneous Book "W," page 263, was dissolved on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1912, by a vote of the majority in number and interest of those who in the above-mentioned date instituted said partnership. All debts owing to said partnership are to be received by Guy H. McCoy, Secretary and all demands on such partnership are to be presented to him for payment.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1912.-6t.

SALES MANAGERS
DISTRIBUTING AGENTS
FOR A NEW HAND-OPERATED
VACUUM CLEANER
We want a man who has the ability to handle exclusive territory to manage our proposition in your own county or city that will make him $40 to $100 per week; a new hand-operated vacuum cleaner; our successful selling plan helps sales managers. A small working capital will get you the territory. Write at once for proof and full information.
LANNING-STONE SALES CO.
PENNSYLVANIA BUILDING,
PHILADELPHIA

An Ad. in The Miner
Means More Business

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS
In a large assortment and can please all customers.
SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

For Fresh Candies Nuts and Fruit Go To Brasted's

1913 Calendars

The best advertisement is the one which persists—the one which is seen every day in the year, the constant reminder of you and your business.

That's why millions of dollars are annually spent on advertising calendars. They have the real punch, and clever advertisers know it.

A calendar, however, to be of service, must be preserved by the recipient, and money spent on unattractive calendars, which reach oblivion by the waste-basket route, is wasted.

The calendars produced by the Collins Company are in a class by themselves. This powerful, long-established firm has spared no expense this year in their endeavor to produce a line which challenges comparison—a line which surpasses anything ever offered to the business men of this section.

A brief inspection will convince you. When may I see you?

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor Miner.

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries

WHAT PLACE
Can be more
TANTALIZING
TO THE KIDS
than the pantry with locked doors.
ESPECIALLY

When they know it is filled
With Good Things From Our Store!
Be patient, until meal time Kids!

TRY THESE, They'll Please!

GEO. WASHINGTON
Prepared coffee.
Made in the cup.
Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.

ARTIS BROTHERS'
PLUM PUDDING
Just the thing to complete that Sunday Dinner.

F. W. BROWNELL,
PHONE 7.

Gold Leaf Rye Whiskey

Is Absolutely Pure. It contains the concentrated, nourishing qualities of rye from the richest fields, known to the trade.

It is distilled and aged under perfect conditions and with scrupulous care. Ask for it. For sale by.

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,
—WHOLESALE LIQUORS—
Smethport, - - - Pa.

SHOES! SHOES!

his is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.

Anderson & Carlson,
THE SHOE MEN
Smethport, Penna

McCALL PATTERNS

McCALL PATTERNS

The Lindholm Company

THE STORE OF QUALITY AND LOW PRICE

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT

OUR SPRING LINE OF MILINERY NOW READY

Mrs. Vanasdale, who has charge of the department, will be pleased to show you the newest designs in ladies headwear.

We want you to see them and wish to assure you that your order will have prompt and expert attention.

The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

Pittsburgh Perfect Electric Welded Fencing

The Best In the World

FOR SALE AT

Daly & Garlick's

Hardware and Plumbing Store

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

Smethport, Thursday, March 28, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

being handsomely decorated with paper and paint.

with an attack of appendicitis.

—The parlors of the hose house are

—See H. W. Rubin's "Style-Plus" advertisement on another page.

—Miss Rita, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Denning, is suffering

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, Friday, March 22, 1912, a daughter.

—Mrs. M. C. Bain and son, Raymond, are confined to their home by illness.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Carlson, Jr., on Friday, March 22, 1912, a girl.

—Anson Burdick has been confined to his home on Cemetery street with grippe.

—T. J. Cole has been confined to the house for the past week with a severe attack of mumps.

—Bear in mind that Smethport is going to have a big celebration of the Fourth of July this year.

—Warm sugar will be served at the Baptist church next Friday evening at 7:30. Everybody invited.

—Ridgway is to have a new silk mill that will employ about 100 people at the start. The plant will be ready for operation about June first, next.

—Messrs. M. M. Pomeroy, P. F. Bard and C. S. King are having a garage built on the grounds where the old Sartwell House stood, in Port Allegany.

—Services Friday evening at St. Luke's church at 7:30. The Rev. Martin Aigner, rector of St. John's church, Franklin, Pa., will be the special preacher.

—Butler, Pa., is now a dry city, for the first time in sixteen years there will be no liquor dispensed of in that place. Alleged selling to minors caused the refusals of licenses.

—Commencing April 1st, the National Transit company of Colegrove will reduce its force one-half. This is said to be a result of the recent dissolution of the Standard Oil company.

—J. M. Andrews, who is in the Erie county jail awaiting trial for the murder of Emile Amann, near Warren, has asked the Order of Elks to raise $10,000 to defray the expenses of his next trial.

—The Smethport Window Glass Co. drilled in a well on the Cal. McCarthy place, near the junction of Potato and Marvin creeks, on Friday last, and the well is reported to be a fairly good gas producer.

—We have received several complaints from neighbors on East Main street as well as being annoyed personally by the constant barking of a dog nights. If the owner cares for the friendship and respect of his neighbors he will abate this nuisance without further delay.

—The room for the Men's Bible class of the Methodist Episcopal church will be ready for next Sunday. All men not members of any such organization are most cordially invited to attend this class. Time of meeting, 12 m.

—Yesterday a school boy threw a snowball that struck Wm. Glavin, the shoeman, in the right ear and since that time the hearing in that member has been destroyed. There is a penalty for throwing snowballs on the streets and unless the boys are more careful this ordinance will be strictly enforced.

—Mesdames M. Sarah Richmond and Ada M. Young have arranged a Victorola concert to be given by R. E. Scott of Bradford, Wednesday, April 10th, at 8 p. m. in St. Lukes parish house. Mr. Scott has kindly donated his time, Victor-Victorola and music for the benefit of St. Luke's Guild. Tickets 25c. Come one, come all. Fine music by the greatest stars.

—Ray Kisler of Cleveland, Ohio, has rented the beautiful residence of H. C. Wells on Cemetery street, this borough, for a term of years with the privilege of buying this property, and will move his family here in the near future. Mr. Kisler is interested in the chemical plant at Crosby and wants to be near his interests. Mr. Kisler and family will be welcomed here by the people of Smethport.

—Holy week services at St. Luke's church: Palm Sunday, Holy Communion at 8:00 a. m. Morning prayer, Litany and sermon at 10:30 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30. Daily Holy Communion at 8:00 a. m., except Good Friday. Morning prayer daily at 10:30 a. m., evening prayer daily at 7:30. Good Friday, Three Hours' service, 12:00 to 3:00 p. m. Easter even., Saturday, baptism at 4:00 p. m. Dr. C. M. Conant of Kane will officiate at the services on Tuesday evening.

—T. F. Mullin, Esq., has been admitted to practice of law in Oklahoma and is located at Tulsa, in that state, where he is a member of the law firm of Martin & Mullin. L. J. Martin, Mr. Mullin's partner, is a leading attorney there and is mayor of Tulsa city. The new firm is prospering and Mr. Mullin's many friends here will be pleased to learn of his success. Tulsa is known as the Bradford of Oklahoma oil fields and is a thriving place. Numerous former Bradford people live there.—Bradford Era.

—Yesterday afternoon the police were notified that a son of Mrs. Coon's, the "garbage lady," who resides on Shady Ave., had found the dead body of a fully developed male child enclosed in a corset box. Officer Jas. Stevens immediately went to the scene and had the body removed to Undertaker Alexander's. The only clue on which the police have to work is a Rochester paper which was in the box with the child. The body was in a fair state of preservation, having probably laid under the snow for the past six weeks.—Corry Leader.

—The McKean County Woman's Christian Temperance Union is secretly working to procure evidence against hotel keepers and others who deal in wine, beer and liquor, and if they can secure any evidence worth while they will present it at license court if Mrs. in protesting against the granting of licenses. The W. C. T. U. also threatens to publish the names of those who have the courage to sign the petitions of applicants for liquor license. The ladies believe they can frighten off some people who might otherwise be willing to sign the petitions.—Bradford Star-Record.

—The Olean District Missionary Campaign of the Methodist Episcopal church will be carried on between March 24 and April 5. The Smethport meeting will be held Tuesday afternoon and evening, April 2nd. Rev. Dr. F. S. Tincher of Bradford and Rev. Dr. C. W. Winchester of Olean will speak at the Methodist Episcopal next Tuesday afternoon at 2:30, on the subject of the "Broader Work of the Church." In the evening a banquet will be given at 25c a plate. The evening addresses will be given by Rev. G. H. Bond of Bolivar, N. Y., and Dr. H. L. Canright. The people of the church and congregation are most cordially invited to attend the afternoon and evening meetings.

—The Rt. Rev. Rogers Israel, D. D., bishop of Erie, paid an official visit to St. Luke's parish Sunday. He officiated at the 10:30 service, administering the Holy Communion, assisted by the rector, W. E. Van Dyke, and Rector Emeritus J. Heber McCandless. He also administered the rite of confirmation to a class of fifteen, and delivered an excellent sermon. A choir of twenty-five voices rendered Adam's "Communion Service" and "Jesu Lover of My Soul." At the evening service the choir sang Maunder's "Penitence," and the bishop spoke to a large audience. A reception was held in his honor in the parish house after the evening service. On Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, the Feast of the Annunciation was celebrated, at which time the bishop celebrated the Holy Communion.

—Early Sunday morning, two young men were caught in the act of robbing the Merchants' club; says the Bradford Era. For some time the members had been missing articles and had secured the services of foreign Patrolman P. T. Lane, to watch for the thieves. His efforts were rewarded about 1:45 a. m. when the two youths climbed upon the fire escape at the rear of the building and entered. After the officer had watched the rifling of the money drawer, he drew his revolver and commanded the pair to halt. There was no resistance. The police department was notified and the juvenile thieves were taken into custody. The boys belong to good families and on account of the latter the names of the offenders are not made public. The third young man who is accused of a similar crime, was also arrested later.

—Oil City Derrick: The deaths of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Smith, of Punxsutawney, on Friday and Saturday, were of that nature that brings no acute sorrow. They were the parents of Hon. W. O. Smith, editor of the Spirit, of that town, and had arrived at the ripe ages of 86 and 79 years. They had been married 62 years and their home life had been one full of love and joy in each other's companionship. For years Mrs. Smith expressed the hope that she might live just long enough to know that her lifelong companion had gone, and then follow him quickly. Her wish was granted. Mr. Smith died on Friday morning. When the wife was informed she asked them to wait awhile for the funeral, and on Saturday she followed him, her last words being, "John, I am coming." Sweeter deaths could not be imagined, and sorrow can have no part in their passing.

—A little child of Charlie Baylor fell into the raging Lillibridge above the Mill street crossing Monday, and but for prompt assistance from Forrest Hopper, the insurance man, it would have drowned. As it was it floated downstream several rods, strangling badly before it was rescued. The child was well bundled up and but for this fact it would have gone down. Through it all took place in a couple of minutes those who were racing with the velocity of the stream thought it must be swept under the bridge before it could be reached, in which case it would have drowned before it could have emerged from the lower side as the clothes were being watersoaked and it was gradually sinking. Young Hopper, however, reached the child in time. The water was promptly shaken out of the youngster and no bad results followed. Hopper also saved the company a hundred dollars as the child carried industrail insurance.—Port Allegany Reporter.

PERSONAL MENTION.

William P. Mitchell was up from Olean over Sunday.

E. W. Workley was an Olean business visitor Saturday.

Rev. W. E. Van Dyke was a visitor in Bradford last Friday.

Sheriff M. C. Bain had business in Bradford last Saturday.

Herman Tull was a business visitor in Kane on Monday.

Mrs. Curt Witherow was a Bradford visitor several days this week.

Deputy Sheriff W. H. Morrison had business in Kane last Saturday.

Mrs. John Haley of DeGolia was a pleasant caller at this office this morning.

Rev. W. E. Van Dyke was in Coudersport on professional business today.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Park of Shinglehouse spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs and Mrs. Fred J. Masser and son, Joe, passed Sunday with friends at Olean.

Mrs. Frances Knapp and daughter, Mrs. Andrew Hanley, were Olean visitors Saturday.

Mrs. F. T. Charnock of Kane was the guest of Mrs. Sam Green a few days last week.

Mrs. Harriet Craft of Westfield, N. Y., is visiting at the home of J. Colegrove and family.

Mrs. George Gerritt was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Dunbar, at Olean last week.

M. J. Fitzgerald and George B. Montgomery of Kane were business visitors in town last Friday.

Geo. W. Brennan passed Sunday in Olean with his wife and children who are visiting relatives in that city.

C. M. Hooker of Bradford was in town Saturday in attendance at the funeral of the late C. A. Burdick.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton are in Philadelphia this week. Judge Bouton is presiding at court in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Newman of Syracuse, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. Newman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest.

Rt. Rev. Rogers Israel, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Erie, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young over Sunday.

Mrs. N. D. Raymer has returned home from Liberty, N. Y., where she went to attend the funeral of her brother, John Lambert.

E. M. Cheeseman was a Kane visitor last Friday, being called there by the illness of his son, John Cheeseman, who was operated on for appendicitis.

Mrs. Stanley Bright returned home Saturday from a trip to McKeesport and New Castle, Pa., where she was the guest of relatives for several days.

Make me an offer on the building on the Jerry McCarthy lot on East Main street, (or on the land with building on). Address

W. V. PROVIN,
302 W. State St.,
Olean, N. Y.

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From 50c to 75c

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To reduce our Big Stock, you can buy a pair of Walk-Over, Low Shoes at

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FRY & COMES

The Store that sells "Wooltex"

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This week we ask your attention to the Spring Styles for men as shown in our men' furnishing section. From fine dress Shirts to the Working Shirts and Overalls we aim to give noticeable more in quality that most stores allow. We find it pays—one sale wins another.

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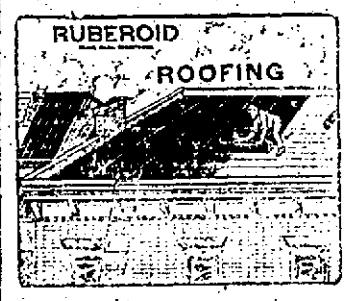
The spring four in hand are somewhat narrower than the fall styles. A beautiful lot of silks well made up. 25c and 50c.

FRY & COMES

SMETHPORT. : : : PA.

WHY



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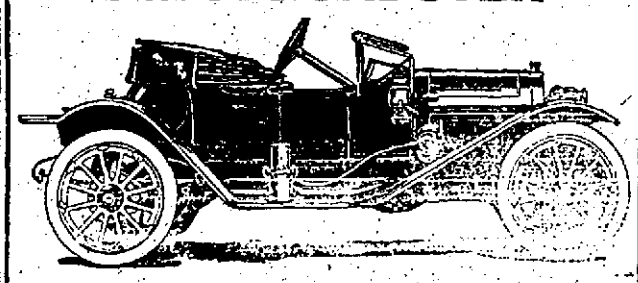

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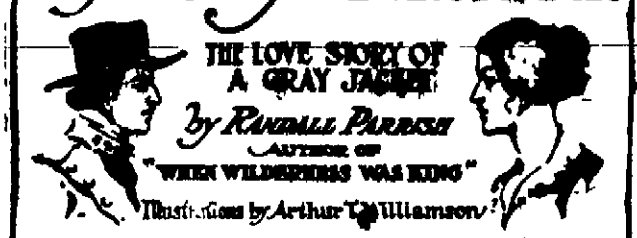
My Lady of the North



THE LOVE STORY OF A GRAY JACKET

By RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"

Illustrations by Arthur C. Williamson

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CHAPTER IX.—The disguised leader proves to be Major Brennan, a Federal officer whom the Union girl recognizes. He orders the arrest of Wayne as a spy. The girl protests and says she will appeal to General Sheridan.

CHAPTER XXVII.—The Confederate detail arrives at the Minor place where Wayne meets Miss Celia Minor and Mrs. Dungay. Edith Brennan appears.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—The Confederates capture a Federal courier and learn that Major Brennan is marching in their direction. They prepare to intercept him.

CHAPTER XXIX.—Some guerrillas arrive at the Minor place and fire the house. Wayne and his detachment are besieged in the house.

CHAPTER XXX.—Brennan and his men appear. They are admitted to the house and form a coalition with Wayne to fight off the guerrillas.

CHAPTER XXXI.—Wayne meets Edith and feels grateful for her friendly interest. Brennan dictatorially assumes control of the situation.

CHAPTER XXXII.—The guerrillas break into the mansion and just as the renegades are about to triumph Edith announces the arrival of a rescuing party of blue coats.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—Mrs. Brennan asks Wayne to return to his camp evidently fearing a collision with Brennan. She blushingly tells Wayne she hopes to meet him after the war.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—As Wayne arranges to leave the Minor mansion, Brennan meets him and insists upon a duel.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Last Resort of Gentlemen.

I found the library deserted and paced the floor for fully half an hour before Caton appeared Stung as I had been by Brennan's harsh uncalled for words I yet shrank from the thought that I must now meet him in deadly combat It was no fear of personal injury that troubled me indeed I do not recall giving this the slightest consideration for my mind was altogether concentrated upon what such a meeting must necessarily mean to Edith Brennan, and how it would affect our future relationship This was the thought that swayed and mastered me I had pledged myself to avoid him, and indeed had used every means possible to that end The time was none too long yet my mind once thoroughly settled as to my duty to her, became calm again and confident in the outcome When Caton entered flushed and visibly excited from what had evidently proven an acrimonious controversy, I greeted him with a smile

'You appear to have experienced difficulties in regard to details,' I said curiously

'There was much unnecessary talk" he admitted but matters have been at last arranged to the satisfaction of all concerned You are to meet at once in the rear of the big tobacco shed a spot entirely removed from observation I have been compelled to accept pistols as the weapons as we have nothing else here at all suitable for the purpose—cavalry sabers being far too cumbersome Lieutenant Starr chances to possess two derringers exactly alike which we have mutually agreed upon I hope this is satisfactory to you Wayne?'

'I am not precisely an expert but that does not greatly matter Who acts for Brennan?

Captain Moorehouse, rather against his will, I think

Very well Caton I am perfectly satisfied and am indeed, greatly obliged to you yet before we go out I desire to speak a word or two with the utmost frankness' I stood facing him my hand resting lightly upon the writing table, my eyes reading his expressive face As my second I wish you to comprehend fully my actions, and the motives that inspire them If they are in any way unsatisfactory to your mind you may feel at perfect liberty to withhold your services I am now, and always have been, opposed to dueling I believe it wrong in principle and a travesty upon justice, but it is a custom of the South, a requirement among officers of our army, and after what has just occurred between Major Brennan and myself I cannot honorably refuse any longer to go out Major Brennan has deliberately placed me in a position where I cannot avoid meeting him without being all standing in my corps I do not to escape, but was prevented by [illegible] now I might yield to the inevitable I feel confident you will not misconstrue these words, you surely know me sufficiently well so as not to attribute them to cowardice I shall face him exactly in accordance with your arrangements, asking nothing upon my part, yielding him every satisfaction he can possibly desire—but I shall fire in the air"

He stared at me incredulously, his face a perfect picture of amazement "But, Wayne," he stammered, "are you aware that Major Brennan is an expert with the pistol? that he holds the Sixth Corps [illegible]? Do you realize that he goes out deliberately intending to kill you?"

"I was not posted as to the first fact you mention,—but have never entertained the slightest doubt as to the other However, they do not in the least affect my decision Yet I do not desire you to suppose that I am at all quixotic in this—there is a personal reason why I am perfectly willing to risk my life rather than injure Major Brennan"

His troubled eyes studied me intently, and then his face suddenly brightened with a new thought "Wayne," he asked placing his hand upon my arm familiarly, "is it Mrs Brennan?"

For an instant I hesitated, but his manly honest countenance reassured me 'Between us only, it is" I answered gravely, "but not the slightest blame attaches to her."

"I do not wholly understand," he said at last "yet I do not doubt you may be perfectly right in your decision" He extended his hand impulsively "I know you to be a good soldier and a true gentleman; I will stand by you, Wayne, but I pledge this —if he takes advantage treacherously, and you fall (as God forbid!) I will face him myself, and when I do, there will be no firing in the air"

I do not remember that we spoke, save once, while we passed out through the orchard field where the big tobacco shed stood Not until we turned the corner of the great ramshackle building, which in other and more prosperous days had been dedicated to the curing of the leaf, did we perceive any signs of the presence of our antagonists They were standing upon the further side, directly opposite the door, and both bowed slightly as we approached The Captain came toward us slowly.

"It is to be greatly regretted, gentlemen" he said, with ceremonious politeness, that we have no surgeon with us However neither contestant has any advantage in this respect Lieutenant Caton, may I ask if the arrangements as already completed have proven satisfactory to your principal?'

Entirely so"

'Then if you will kindly step this way a moment we will confer as to certain details"

Brennan was leaning in negligent attitude against the side of the building his eyes fastened upon the ground, the blue smoke of a cigar curled lazily above his head I glanced toward him, and then sought to amuse myself watching the queer antics of a gray squirrel on the fence rail beyond. I felt no desire for further thought, only an intense anxiety for them to hurry the preliminaries, and have the affair settled as speedily as possible I was aroused by Moorehouse's rather nasal voice

Gentlemen, will you please take your positions Major Brennan you will stand three paces to the right of that sapling facing directly south Captain Wayne kindly walk straight west from the shed door until you come opposite the Major's position'

I noted Brennan throw away the stump of his cigar and then I walked slowly forward until I reached the point assigned me My heart was beating fast now, for I fully realized the probabilities of the next few minutes, and felt little doubt that serious injury if not death, was to be my portion Yet my trained nerves did not fail me and outwardly I appeared fully as cool and deliberate as my opponent Years of constant exposure to peril in every form had yielded me a grim philosophy of fatalism that now stood me in most excellent stead Indeed I doubt not, had I chosen to put it to the test my hand would have proven the steadier of the two, for Brennan's face was flushed, and he plainly exhibited the intense animosity with which he confronted me

How peculiar the mind often operates in such moments of exciting suspense I recall remarking a very slight stoop in Brennan's shoulders which I had never perceived before, I remember wondering where Moorehouse had ever discovered a tailor to give so shocking a fit to his coat, and finally I grew almost interested in two birds perched upon the limb of a tree opposite where I stood I even smiled to myself over a jest one of the young officers had made an hour before Yet with it all I remained keenly observant and fully aware of each movement made by the others on the field I saw Caton accept the derringer handed him and test it carefully, the long slim, blue barrel looking deadly enough as he held it up between me and the sky Then Moorehouse approached Brennan with its fellow in his grasp, and the Lieutenant crossed over, and stood beside me.

"Here is the gun, Wayne," he side, "and I sincerely hope you have changed your decision There is no mercy in Brennan's eyes"

"So I notice," I answered, taking the derringer from him, and examining it with some curiosity, "but I shall do as I said nevertheless It is not any sentiment of mercy I feel which spares him, but a duty that appeals to me even more strongly than hate"

"By Heaven, I wish it were otherwise"

'Who gives the word?" I questioned.

"I do; are you ready?"

"Perfectly."

I held out my hand, and his fingers closed upon it with a warm, friendly grip. The next moment Brennan and I stood, seemingly alone, facing each other, as motionless as two statues. His coat was buttoned to the throat, his cap-visor pulled low over his eyes, his pistol hand hanging straight down at his side, his gaze never wavering from me I knew he was coolly, deliberately measuring the distance between us with as deadly a purpose as any murderer. The almost painful stillness was broken by Caton, and I marked the tremor in his voice

"Are you both ready, gentlemen?"

"I am," said Brennan.

"Ready," I replied.

"The word will be one, two, three—fire, with a slight pause after the three A report from either pistol before the final word is spoken I shall take personally Be prepared now"

"Ready!" said the voice once more; and as I saw Brennan's arm slowly rise, I lifted mine also, and covered him, noting, as I did so, almost in wonder, with what steadiness of nerve and wrist I held the slender gauge just beneath the visor of his cap Deliberately, as though he dreaded the necessity, Caton counted:

"One, two, three—fire!"

My pistol exploded, the charge striking the limb above him, and I staggered backward, my hat torn from my head, a white line cut through my hair

"Brennan Hurled His Yet Smoking Derringer at His Feet With an Oath."

and a thin trickle of blood upon my temple I saw Caton rushing toward me, his face filled with anxiety, and then Brennan hurled his yet smoking derringer into the dirt at his feet with an oath

'Damn it, Moorehouse," he roared, fairly beside himself, "the charge was too heavy, it overshot"

"Are you much hurt?' panted Caton "Merely pricked the skin"

Then Brennan's angry voice rang out once more

I demand another shot," he insisted loudly I demand it, I tell you, Moorehouse This settles nothing and I will not be balked just because you don't know enough to load a gun"

Caton wheeled upon him, his blue eyes blazing dangerously

'You demand a second shot?' he cried indignantly "Are you not aware sir, that Captain Wayne fired in the air? It would be murder'

'Fired in the air' he laughed, as if it was almost excellent joke 'Of course he did, but it was because my ball disconcerted his aim I fired a second the first, but his derringer was covering me"

Caton strode toward him, his face white with passion

Let him have it his way,' I called after him, for now my own blood is up I shall not be guilty of such neglect again"

He did not head me, perhaps he did not hear

"Major Brennan," he said, facing him, his voice trembling with feeling I tell you Captain Wayne purposely shot in the air He informed me before coming upon the field that he should do so I positively refuse to permit him to face your fire again"

Brennan's face blazed, chagrin, anger, disappointment fairly infuriated him, and he seemed to lose all self-control This is some cowardly trick!" he roared, glaring about him as if seeking some one upon whom he could vent his wrath 'Damn it, I believe my pistol was fixed to overshoot in order to save that fellow I never missed such a shot before"

Moorehouse broke in upon his raving, so astounded at these intemperate words as to stutter in his speech.

"Do-do you d-dare to in-sinuate, Major Brennan," he began, "that I have —" he paused, his mouth wide open, staring toward the shed Involuntarily we glanced in that direction also, wondering what he saw There, in the open doorway, as in a frame, dressed almost entirely in white, her graceful figure and fair young face clearly defined against the dark background stood Edith Brennan

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The Last Good by.

She exhibited no outward sign of agitation as she left her position and slowly advanced toward us. Daintily lifting her skirts to keep them from contact with the weeds under foot, her head poised proudly, her eyes a bit disdainful of it all, she paused before Caton

"Lieutenant," she questioned in a clear tone which seemed to command an answer, "I have always found you an impartial friend Will you kindly inform me as to the true meaning of all this?"

He hesitated, hardly knowing what to reply, but her imperious eyes were upon him—they flashed, and he stammered [illegible]

"Two of the gentlemen, madam, were about to settle a slight disagreement by means of the code."

"Were about!" she echoed, scornful of all deceit. "Surely I heard shots as I came through the orchard!"

"One fire has been exchanged," he reluctantly admitted

"And Captain Wayne has been wounded?"

I was not aware until that moment that she had even so much as noticed my presence.

"Very slightly, madam"

"His opponent escaped uninjured?"

Caton bowed, glanced uneasily toward me, and then blurted forth impulsively. "Captain Wayne fired in the air, madam"

"A most delightful situation, surely," she said clearly and sarcastically "One would almost suppose we had wholly reverted to barbarism, and that our boasted civilization was but mockery. Think of it," and the proud disdain in her face held us silent, "not six hours ago that house under was the scene of a desperate battle With in its blood stained rooms men fought and died, cheering in their agony like heroes of romance I saw there two men battling shoulder to shoulder against a host of infuriated ruffians, seeking to protect helpless women They wore different uniforms, they followed different flags, by the fortune of war they were enemies, yet they could fight and die in defense of the weak I thanked God upon my knees that I had been privileged to know such men and could call them friends No nobler, truer, manlier deed at arms was ever done! Yet, mark you no sooner is that duty over—scarcely are their dead comrades buried—when they forget every natural instinct of gratitude, of true manliness, and spring at each other's throat like two maddened beasts I care not what the case may be—the act is shameful, and an insult to every woman of this household. Even as I came upon the field voices were clamoring for another shot, in spite of the fact that one man stood already wounded War may be excusable but this is not war Gentlemen, you have fired your last shot on this field unless you choose to make me your target"

She stood there as a queen might, and commanded an obedience no man among us durst refuse Brennan's flushed face paled, and his lips trembled as he sought to make excuse

"Edith" he protested, "you do not know, you do not understand There are wrongs which can be righted in no other way

"I do not care to know," she answered coldly, 'nor do I ever expect to learn that murder can right a wrong"

"Murder' You use strong terms The code has been recognized for centuries as the last resort of gentlemen"

The code' Has it, indeed? What gentlemen? Those of the south exclusively of late That might possibly pardon your opponent, but not you, for you know very well that in the north no man of any standing would ever venture to resort to it Moreover even the code presupposes that men shall stand equal at its bar—I am informed that Captain Wayne fired in the air"

He hesitated feeling doubtless the uselessness of further protest, yet she permitted him small opportunity for consideration 'Major" she said quietly but firmly I should be pleased to have you escort me to the house"

These words gently as they were spoken still constituted a command Her eyes were upon his face, and I doubt not he read within them that he would forfeit all her respect if he failed to obey Yet he yielded with exceeding poor grace

'As it seems impossible to continue," he admitted bitterly, 'I suppose I may as well go" He turned and fronted me, his eyes glowing. 'But understand, sir, this is merely a cessation, not an ending"

I bowed gravely, not daring to trust my voice in speech, lest I should yield to the temptation of my own temper.

"Captain Wayne," she said, glancing back across his broad-blue shoulder, and I thought there was a new quality in her voice, the sting had some way gone out of it, 'I shall esteem it a kindness if you will call upon me before you depart."

"With pleasure," I hastened to reply, my surprise at the request almost robbing me of speech, "but I shall be compelled to leave at once, as my troop is already under orders."

"I shall detain you for only a moment, but after what you have passed through on our behalf I am unwilling you should depart without realizing our gratitude You will find me in the library. Come, Frank, I am ready now."

We remained motionless, watching them until they disappeared around the corner of the shed Brennan walked with stern face, his step heavy, she with averted eyes, a slight smile of triumph curling her lip Then Moorehouse stooped and picked up the derringer the Major had thrown away.

"By thunder, but she's right!" he exclaimed emphatically "I tell you that's a mighty fine woman. Blame me, if she didn't face us like a queen"

No one answered, and without exchanging another word we walked together to the house There I found the remnant of my troop standing beside their horses, chaffing with a dozen idle Yankee cavalrymen who were lounging on the wide steps

The time had come when I must say a final farewell and depart. Not the slightest excuse remained for further delay. I dreaded the ordeal, but no escape was possible, and I entered the house for what I well knew was to be the last time. My mind was gravely troubled; I knew not what to expect, how far I might venture to hope. Why had she desired to see me again? Surely the public reason she offered could not be the real one Had she only been free, a maid whose hand remained her own to surrender as she pleased, I should never have hesitated, never have doubted her purpose; but now that could not be.

As I knocked almost timidly at the closed library door a gentle voice said, "Come," and I entered, my heart throbbing like a frightened girl's She stood waiting me nearly in the center of that spacious apartment, dressed in the same light raiment she had worn without, and her greeting was calm and friendly, yet tinged by a proud dignity, I cannot describe I believed for an instant that we were alone, and my blood raced through my veins in sudden expectancy; then my eyes fell upon Mrs Minor comfortably seated in an armchair before the fire, and I realized that she was present to restrain me from forgetfulness But in very truth my lady hardly needed such protection—her speech, her manner, her proud constraint told me at once most plainly that no existing tie between us had caused our meeting

"Captain Wayne," she said softly, her high color alone giving evidence of any memory of the past, "I scarcely thought that we should meet again, yet was not willing to part with you under any misunderstanding I have learned from Lieutenant Caton the full particulars of your action in connection with Major Brennan I wish you to realize that I appreciate your efforts to escape a hostile meeting and esteem you most highly for your forbearance on the field. It was indeed a noble proof of true courage May I ask why did you fire in the air?"

Had she not held me so away from her by her manner I should have then and there told her all the truth As it was I durst not

"I felt convinced that if my bullet reached Major Brennan it would injure you I preferred not to do that."

"I believed it was for my sake you made the sacrifice" She paused; then asked in yet lower tones "Was my name mentioned during your contention—I mean publicly?"

"It was not, Caton alone is aware I refrained because of the reason I have already given you"

"Your wound is not serious?"

'Too insignificant to be worthy of mention."

She was silent, her eyes upon the carpet, her bosom rising and falling with the emotion she sought in vain to suppress

"I thank you for coming to me," she said frankly 'I shall understand it all better, comprehend your motive better, for this brief talk Whatever you may think of me in the future," and she held out her hand with something of the old frankness in the gesture, "do not hold me as ungrateful for a single kindness you have shown me I have not fully understood you, Captain Wayne, indeed, I doubt if I do even now, yet I am under great obligations which I hope some day to be able to requite, at least in part"

'A thousand times they are already paid," I exclaimed, eagerly, forgetting for the moment the presence of her silent chaperon You have given me that which is more than life—"

'Do not, Captain Wayne," she interrupted, her cheeks aflame "I would rather forget Please do not, I did not send to you for that, only to tell you I knew and understood We must part now. Will you say good bye?"

'If you bid me, yes, I will say good bye," I answered, my own self-control brought back instantly by her words and manner, "but I retain that which I do not mean to forget—your gracious words of invitation to the North"

She stood with parted lips, as though she struggled to force back that which should not be uttered Then she whispered swiftly

"It is not my wish that you should."

—Was there ever such another paradox of a woman? I knew not how to read her aright, for I scarce ever found her twice the same Which represented the truth of her character—her cool dignity, her imperious pride, or that gentle tenderness which befitted her so well? Which was the armor, which the heart of this fair lady of the North?

As we rode down the path to the eastward, a snowy handkerchief fluttered for an instant at the library window. I raised my hat in silent greeting, and we were gone.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Furling of the Flags.

The close of the long and bitter struggle had come; to those who had cast their fortunes with the South it seemed almost as the end of the world I had thought to write of those last sad days, to picture them in all their contrasting light and shadow, but now I cannot. There are thoughts too deep for human utterance, memories too sacred for the pen I rejoice that I was a part of it; that to the lowering of the last tattered battle-flag I remained constant to the best traditions of my house I cannot sit here now, beneath the protecting shadow of a flag for which my son fought and died, and write that I regret the ending, for years of peace have taught us of the South lessons no less valuable than did the war, yet do I rejoice today that, having once donned the gray,—I wore it until the last shotted gun voiced its grim message to the North.

It is hardly more than a dream now, sometimes vague and shadowy, again distinct with living figures and historic scenes. I require but to close my eyes to behold once more those slender lines of ragged, weary, hungry men, to whom fighting had become synonymous with life. I pass again through the fiery rain of those last fierce battles, when in desperation we sought to check the unnumbered blue legions that fairly crushed us beneath their weight.

I saw it all, I held a part in it all. Upon that April day which witnessed the turning of the last sad page in this tragedy, I stood without the McLean house, ankle deep in the trampled mud of the yard, surrounded by a group of Federal officers Within was my commander, the old gray hero of Virginia, together with the great silent soldier of the North

Few about me spoke as we waited in restless agony No one addressed me, and I think there must have been a look in my face which held them dumb

I know not how long I waited, standing beside my horse, with head half bowed upon his neck, seeing the figures about me as in a dream. At last the door was flung open, and those within came forth He was in advance of them all In that pale, stern, kindly face, and within the depths of those sorrowful gray eyes, I read instantly the truth—the Army of Northern Virginia was no more. Yet with what calm dignity did this defeated chieftain pass down that blue lane, his head erect, his eyes undimmed—as dauntless in that awful hour of surrender as when he rode before his cheering legions of fighting men Only as he came to where I stood, and caught the look of suffering upon my face, did he once falter, and then I noted no more than the slight twitching of his lips beneath the short gray beard

'Captain Wayne," he said, with all his old time courtesy, "I shall have to trouble you to ride to General Hills' division and request him to cease firing at once"

I turned reluctantly away from him, knowing full well in my heart I was bearing my last order, and rode at a hard trot down the road between long lines of waiting Federal infantry I scarcely so much as saw them, for my head was bent low over the saddle pommel, and my eyes were blurred with tears

* * * * * * *

The sun lay hot and golden over the dusty roads and fenceless fields. The air was vocal with blare of trumpets and roll of drums, while everywhere the eye rested upon blue lines and long columns of marching troops. I formed one of a little gray squad moving slowly southward—a mere fragment of the fighting men of the Confederacy, making their way homeward as best they might As the roads forked I left them, for here our paths diverged, and it chanced I was the only one whose hope lay westward

Silently, thoughtfully I trudged on for an hour through the thick red dust My horse, sorely wounded in our last skirmish, limped painfully behind me, his bridle rein flung carelessly over my arm Out yonder

"I Felt Convinced That If My Bullet Reached Major Brennan It Would Injure You."

where the sun pointed the way with streams of fire, I was to take up life anew Life! What was there left to me in that word? A deserted, despoiled farm alone awaited my coming, hardly a remembered face scarcely a future hope The glitter of a passing troop of cavalry drew my mind for an instant to Edith Brennan, but I crushed the thought. Even were she free, what had I now to place at her proud feet,—I, a penniless, defeated, homeless man? At a cross roads a Federal picket halted me, and I aroused sufficiently to hand him the paper which entitled me to safe passage through the lines He handed me back the paper and motioned me to pass on I had gone a hundred yards or more when I became aware that he was calling after me.

"Hey, there, you gray-back!" he shouted, "hold on a bit!"

As I came to a pause and glanced back, wondering if there could be anything wrong with my parole, he swung his cap and pointed.

"That officer coming yonder wants to speak with you"

Across the open field at my right, hidden until then by a slight rise of ground, a mounted cavalryman was riding rapidly toward me. For the moment his lowered head prevented recognition, but as he cleared the ditch and came up smiling, I saw it was Caton

"By Jove, Wayne, but this is lucky!" he exclaimed, springing to the ground beside me "I've actually been praying for a week past that I

might see you. Holmes, of your service, 'old me you had pulled through, but every thing is in such confusion that to hunt for you would have been the proverbial quest after a needle in a haystack. You have been paroled then?"

"Yes, I'm completely out of it at last." I answered, feeling to the full the deep sympathy expressed by his face. "It was a bitter pill, but one which had to be taken."

"I know it, old fellow," and his hand-grasp on mine tightened warmly. "If you have been beaten there is no disgrace in it, for no other nation in this world could ever have accomplished it. But this was a case of Greek meeting Greek, and we had the money, the resources, and the men. But, Wayne, I tell you, I do not believe there is today a spark of bitterness in the heart of a fighting Federal soldier."

"I know, Caton," I said—and the words came hard—"your fighting men respect us, even as we do them. It has been a sheer game of which could stand the most punishment, and the weaker had to go down. I know all that, but, nevertheless, it is a terrible ending to so much of hope, suffering, and sacrifice."

"Yes," he admitted soberly, "you have given your all. But those who survive have a wonderful work before them. They must lay anew the foundations; they are to be the rebuilders of states. You were going home?"

I smiled bitterly at this designation of my journey's end.

"Yes, if you can so name a few weed-grown fields and a vacant negro cabin. I certainly shall have to lay the foundation anew most literally."

"Will you not let me aid you?" he questioned eagerly. "I possess some means, and surely our friendship is sufficiently established to warrant me in making the offer. You will not refuse?"

"I must," I answered firmly. "Yet I do not value the offer the less. Sometime I may even remind you of it, but now I prefer to dig, as the others must. I shall be the stronger for it, and shall thus sooner forget the total wreck."

For a few moments we walked on together in silence, each leading his horse.

"Wayne," he asked at length, glancing furtively at me, as if to mark the effect of his words, "did you know that Mrs. Brennan was again with us?"

"I was not even aware she had been away."

"Oh, yes; she returned North immediately after your last parting, and came back only last week. So many wives and relatives of the officers have come down of late, knowing the war to be practically at an end, that our camp has become like a huge picnic pavilion. It is quite the fashionable fad just now to visit the front. Mrs. Brennan accompanied the wife of one of the division commanders from her state—Connecticut, you know."

There was much I longed to ask regarding her, but I would not venture to fan his suspicions. In hope that I might turn his thought I asked, "And you; are you yet married?"

He laughed good-humoredly. "No, that happy day will not occur until after we are mustered out. Miss Minor is far too loyal a Virginian ever to become my wife while I continue to wear this uniform. By the way, Mrs. Brennan was asking Celia only yesterday if she had heard anything of you since the surrender."

"She is at Appomattox, then?"

"No, at the headquarters of the Sixth Corps, only a few miles north from here."

"And the Major?"

Caton glanced at me, a peculiar look in his face, but answered simply:

"Naturally I have had small intimacy with him after what occurred at Mountain View, but he is still retained upon General Sheridan's staff. At Mrs. Brennan's request we breakfasted together yesterday morning, but I believe he is at the other end of the lines today."

We sat down upon a bank, and for the time I forgot disaster while listening to his story of love and his plans for the future. His one thought of Celia and the Northern home so soon now to be made ready for her coming. The sun sank lower into the western sky, causing Caton to draw down his fatigue cap until its glazed visor almost completely hid his eyes. With buoyant enthusiasm he talked on, each word drawing me closer to him in bonds of friendship. But the time of parting came, and after we had promised to correspond with each other, I had stood and watched while he rode rapidly back down the road we had traversed together. At the summit of the hill he turned and waved his cap, then disappeared, leaving me alone, with Edith's face more clearly than ever a torture to my memory of defeat—her face, fair, smiling, alluring, yet the face of another man's wife.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

My Lady of the North.

I walked the next mile thoughtfully, pondering over those vague hopes and plans with which Caton's optimism had inspired me. Suddenly there sounded behind me the thud of hoofs, while I heard a merry peal of laughter, accompanied by gay exchange of words. I drew aside, leading my horse into a small thicket beside the road to permit the cavalcade to pass. It was a group of perhaps a dozen—three or four Federal officers, the remainder ladies, whose bright dresses and smiling faces made a most winsome sight. They glanced curiously aside at me as they galloped past. But none paused, and I merely glanced at them with vague interest, my thoughts elsewhere. Suddenly a horse seemed to draw back from out of the center of the fast disappearing party.

I had led my limping horse out into the road once more to resume my journey, paying scarcely the slightest attention to what was taking place, for my head was again throbbing to the hot pulse of the sun. The party of strangers rode slowly away into the enveloping dust cloud, and I had forgotten them, when a low, sweet voice spoke close beside me: "Captain Wayne, I know you cannot have forgotten me."

She was leaning down from the saddle, and as I glanced eagerly up into her dear eyes they were swimming with tears.

"Forgotten! Never for one moment," I exclaimed; "yet I failed to perceive your presence until you spoke."

"You appeared deeply buried in thought as we rode by, but I could not leave you without a word when I knew you must feel so bad. Oh, but you, Captain Wayne, you have youth

"Hey, There, You Gray-Back!" He Shouted.

and love to inspire you—for your mother yet lives. Truly it makes my heart throb to think of the upbuilding which awaits you men of the South. It is through such as you—soldiers trained by stern duty—that these desolated states are destined to rise above the ashes of war into a greatness never before equaled. I feel that now, in this supreme hour of sacrifice, the men and women of the South are to exhibit before the world a courage greater than that of the battlefield. It is to be the marvel of the nation, and the thought and pride of it should make you strong."

"It may indeed be so; I can but believe it, as the prophecy comes from your lips. I might even find courage to do my part in this redemption were you ever at hand to inspire."

She laughed gently. "I am not a Virginian, Captain Wayne, but a most loyal daughter of the North; yet if I so inspire you by my mere words, surely it is not so far to my home but you might journey there to listen to my further words of wisdom."

"I have not forgotten the permission already granted me, and it is a temptation not easily cast aside. You return North soon?"

"Within a week."

I hardly knew what prompted me to voice my next question—Fate, perhaps, weary of being so long mocked—for I felt small interest in her probable answer.

"Do you expect your husband's release from duty by that time?"

She gave a quick start of surprise, drawing in her breath as though suddenly choked. Then the rich color overspread her face. "My husband?" she ejaculated in voice barely audible, "my husband? Surely you cannot mean Major Brennan?"

"But, I certainly do," I said, wondering what might be wrong. "Whom else could I mean?"

"And you thought that?" she asked incredulously. "Why, how could you?"

"How should I have thought otherwise?" I exclaimed, my eyes eagerly searching her downcast face. "Why, Caton told me it was so the night I was before Sheridan; he confirmed it again in conversation less than an hour ago. Colgate, my Lieutenant, who met you in a Baltimore hospital, referred to him the same way. If I have been deceived through all these months, surely everything and everybody conspired to that end—you bore the same name; you told me plainly you were married; you wore a wedding-ring; you resided while at camp in his quarters; you called each other Frank and Edith. From first to last not one word has been spoken by any one to cause me to doubt that you were his wife."

"I recall starting to explain all this to you once," she said, striving vainly to appear at ease. "It was when we were interrupted by the sudden coming upon us of Mr. and Mrs. Bungay. Yet I supposed you knew, that you would have learned the facts from others. The last time we were together I told you I did not wholly understand you. It is no wonder, when you thought that of me."

"I am going to tell you my story, Captain Wayne. It is not a pleasant task under these circumstances, yet one I owe you as well as myself. This may prove our last meeting, and we must not part under the shadow of a mistake, however innocently it may have originated. I am the only child of Edwin Adams, a manufacturer, of Stonington, Connecticut. My father was also for several terms a member of Congress from that State. As the death of my mother occurred when I was but five years old, all my father's love was lavished upon me, and I grew up surrounded by every advantage which abundant means and high social position could supply. During all those earlier years my playmate and most intimate companion was Charles Brennan, a younger brother of the Major, and the son of Judge David Brennan of the State Supreme Court. As we grew older his friendship for me ripened into love, a feeling which I found it impossible to return. I liked him greatly, valued him most highly, continued his constant companion, yet experienced no desire for closer relationship. My position was rendered the more difficult as it had long been the dream of the heads of both houses that our two families, with their contingent estates, should be thus united, and constant urging tried my decision severely. Nor would Charles Brennan give up hope. When he was twenty and I barely seventeen a most serious accident occurred—a runaway—in which Charles heroically preserved my life, but himself received injuries, from which death in a short time was inevitable. In those last lingering days of suffering, but one hope, one ambition, seemed to possess his mind—the desire to make me his wife, and leave me the fortune which was his through the will of his mother. I cannot explain to you, Captain Wayne, the struggle I passed through, seeking to do what was right and best; but finally, moved by my sympathy, eager to soothe his final hours of suffering, and urged by my father, I consented to gratify his wish, and we were united in marriage while he was on his deathbed. Two days later he passed away."

She paused, her voice faltering, her eyes moist with unshed tears. Scarce knowing it, my hand sought hers, where it rested against the saddle.

"His brother," she paused slowly, "now Major Brennan, but at that time a prosperous banker in Hartford, a man nearly double the age of Charles, was named as administrator of the estate, to retain its management until I should attain the age of twenty-one. Less than a year later my father also died. The final settlement of his estate was likewise entrusted to Frank Brennan, and he was made my guardian. Quite naturally I became a resident of the Brennan household, upon the same standing as a daughter, being legally a ward of my husband's brother. Major Brennan's age, and his thoughtful kindness to me, won my respect, and I gradually came to look upon him almost as an elder brother, turning to him in every time of trouble for encouragement and help. It was the necessity of our business relation which first compelled me to come South and join Major Brennan in camp; as he was unable to obtain leave of absence, I was obliged to make the trip. Not until that time, Captain Wayne—indeed, not until after our experience at Mountain View—did I fully realize that Major Brennan looked upon me otherwise than as a guardian upon his ward. The awakening period pained me greatly, especially as I was obliged to disappoint him deeply; yet I seek to retain his friendship, for my memory of his long kindness must ever abide. I am sure you will understand, and not consider me unwomanly in thus making you a confidant."

"I can never be sufficiently grateful that you have thus trusted me," I said with an earnestness that caused her to lower her questioning eyes. "It has been a strange misunderstanding between us, Mrs. Brennan, but your words have brought a new hope to one disheartened Confederate soldier. I must be content with hope, yet I am rich compared with thousands of others; infinitely rich in comparison with what I dreamed myself an hour ago." I held out my hand. "There will come a day when I shall answer your invitation to the North."

"You are on your way home?"

"Yes; to take a fresh hold upon life, trusting that sometime in the early future I may feel worthy to come to you."

"Worthy?" she echoed the word, a touch of scorn in her voice, her eyes dark with feeling. "Worthy? Captain Wayne, I sometimes think you the most unselfish man I ever knew. Must the sacrifices, then, always be made by you? Can you not conceive it possible that I also might like to yield up something? Is it possible you deem me a woman to whom money is a god?"

"No," I said, my heart bounding to the scarce hidden meaning of her impetuous words, "nor have the sacrifices always been mine; you were once my prisoner."

She bent down, her very soul in her eyes, and rested one white hand upon my shoulder. For an instant we read each other's heart in silence, then shyly she said, "I am still your prisoner."

THE END.

Opium Habit Among Japanese.

When the Japanese came into control of Formosa they found the opium habit widely prevalent, especially with that portion of the population that were of Chinese origin. The Japanese discovered that 64 per cent of the male population were addicted to the opium habit.

The greatest percentage of these were among the educated classes. In an endeavor to elucidate the point as to the instigation of the habit, the first step was traced in 93 per cent of the cases to the use of the drug by medical advice.

Public opinion was at first hostile to the attempts of the Japanese in eradicating the evil; but now, owing to the judicious measures adopted, a strong public sentiment has arisen against the opium habit.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

What She Thought

After the young woman in pink had lured the young man into a secluded seat under the palms on the plea that she was too tired to dance she talked herself hoarse without being able to start a flow of conversation on his part. Then he coughed.

"There—er—was something I wanted to say," he began, hesitatingly.

The young woman in pink leaned over and adjusted her slipper rosette to conceal her gratified surprise. "What was it?" she murmured as she sat up and regarded him confidingly.

"Somehow," he said, "I feel that you always understand me—you have a sympathetic nature."

"I am glad if you think so, Mr. Friller," the girl in pink said softly.

"Oh, I do!" declared the young man, earnestly. "It makes it easier—"

"I hope, Mr. Friller—Henry," the girl in pink said, looking at him with great seriousness, "that you feel it easy to say anything to me. Why, we've been friends so long! It was four years ago last January that we were introduced!"

"Was it?" asked the young man, startled.

"Do you think I could ever forget," the girl in pink asked him, tenderly. "Oh, no, indeed."

"It's been a long time," agreed the young man. "By the way," he said, suddenly, "you know Antoinette Graves, don't you?"

The girl in pink wrinkled her brow a bit. "I haven't seen much of her of late because, really, she's not in our crowd at all!"

"Oh, is that so?" asked the young man in some surprise.

"No," the girl in pink told him. "Poor Antoinette simply dropped out

"You Know Antoinette Graves, Don't You?"

of things—she is so very odd, you know. I feel sorry for a girl who fails to be popular! Of course, I can't even faintly imagine how it seems, but I should think it would be awful!"

"As bad as that?" asked the young man.

"Goodness, yes," said the girl in pink. "You never see Antoinette anywhere. She hasn't been to a dance for a year or so. And she wears such funny clothes! Of course you can't really blame a girl if she has no instinct for style and doesn't care to keep up with things! Why, last winter when every one was pawning her rings to buy enough hair to keep up with the styles I saw Antoinette going around with just her own hair on—"

"She has a lot of it," said the young man.

"But fancy!" cried the girl in pink. "No matter how much hair you have you can't do it up in style if one end of it is fastened to your head! She just didn't care! And she's never had a bobble skirt to her name. She's gone right on wearing her last year's tailor suit as though she felt perfectly up to date in it. Don't you like to see a girl progressive?"

"Er—yes," said the young man. "But—"

"I really don't like to say anything that sounds like running another person down," went on the girl in pink, in a pained voice. "That isn't my nature, as you know, Mr. Friller—Henry. But Antoinette always struck me as being terribly empty headed! I never could get her to settle down to a serious talk—she would act restless or laugh or move away.

"I think a really sweet natured girl would take some interest in her friends' affairs, don't you?

"Poor Antoinette! I wonder what life can hold for unfortunate girls like her! They have nothing to look forward to! But I try not to dwell on such things. There is no use in harrowing one's self over the misfortunes of others. However, I feel things so deeply. I really suffer, Mr. Friller—Henry, if I think every one isn't as happy and contented as myself, I—"

"But you said you had something to ask me?"

"I asked it," confessed the young man, looking red and uncomfortable. "I asked what you thought of Antoinette. You see, I wanted to tell you that she and I are engaged!"

CAMEL-RIDING AN ART

AND ONE THAT IS PECULIARLY HARD TO ACQUIRE.

English Soldiers Have Numerous Experiences With the "Ships of the Desert"—Animal's Obstinacy Seemingly Unconquerable.

All that is necessary, it is claimed by those in a position to know, to become an expert camel rider is to get the right tension on the reins, or rather on the nose-string, when the camel will trot along at a perfectly uniform gait, hour after hour. If the reins are slackened the beast stops. When they are pulled too hard he goes the faster. Experienced riders tie the reins at the proper tension to the pommel of the saddle and then settle themselves down to sleep, if they are so minded. The reputed docility of the camel is said to be unmerited. He is simply stupid beyond all other beasts of burden.

He takes no heed of his rider, pays no attention whether he be on his back or not, walks straight on when once he is set going, merely because he is too stupid to turn aside; and if anything tempts him out of the path he continues to walk on in the new direction, simply because he is too dull to turn back into the right path. To contend successfully against the prodigious, persistent and invariable stupidity constitute the whole art of camel riding.

Experts aver that nothing is more amusing to the officer initiated into the mysteries of camel riding and driving than the sight of a recruit in the east fighting against the dullness of his camel.

It is said to be a common sight of the march in countries where the British have employed the camel to come across a soldier standing, with a countenance of utter despair, by the side of a loaded but motionless dromedary, gazing up at the supercilious brute with an expression of most comical helplessness.

The recruit has exhausted every device that he can invent to make the beast understand what it ought to do, but all in vain, and there the soldier stands, utterly staggered and dumfounded by such a miracle of stupidity. Generally the man is too far gone in hopeless bewilderment even to use profanity. His vocabulary has has long since been exhausted.

It generally happens that the soldier has nothing with which to beat the beast. He cannot reach up to its body with his foot to kick it. Pummeling with his fist has no appreciable effect upon the camel; he might as well thump the ground. So he is at his wits' ends and his discomfiture is as complete as it is ludicrous. As for the camel, it stands there exactly where it had stopped, gazing into space with a look of silly loftiness, as if it saw the north pole in the distance, and with a complacency that would not be inappropriate were it viewing a vision of an angel.

That it is falling short of its duties obviously has no interest for the idiotic beast. It never so much as winks, but simply stands in its tracks with its head high up in the air as if awaiting a revelation. There is nothing to be done except to wait until the other camels come along and then to tie its nose to the tail of the last "ship" in line.

The sight of the hind legs of the animal in front of it moving and the tension of the string on its own nostrils are the only hints it can understand.—Harper's Weekly.

New Orange.

The Lue Gim Gong is a new orange, originated by a Chinese fruit grower of De Land, Fla. According to a writer in Country Life in America, this new variety is going to revolutionize orange growing throughout that part of the country. It is declared that the fruit has been known to hang on the tree for one, two, or even three years, and that the tree bears well even when it is still carrying the crop of the previous year. This is not true of most other varieties. It is also said that the fruit can be shipped as early as June, although it is still too acid then. It is good in July, but better in August and September.

"The fruit is full of juice," says the quilted writer, "and hangs on the tree through the rainy summer weather. It can therefore be placed on the market when oranges are scarce and the highest prices can be secured."

Putting Paper On.

"Papa," said the hopeful youth, "can you tell me what is natural philosophy?"

"Of course I can," said papa proud and relieved to find that there was at last something he could tell his offspring. "Natural philosophy is the science of cause and reason. Now, for instance, you see the steam coming out of the spout of the kettle, but you don't know why or for what reason it does so, and—"

"Oh, but I do, papa," chirped the hope of the household. "The reason the steam comes out of the kettle is so that mamma may open your letters without your knowing it."

Tried By Firing.

Lady Bountiful—That luncheon was fierce. I thought you told me you had had experience."

New Cook—Experience, it is? Sure, and wasn't I in a dozen places last month?"

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HARD ON THE HEART

GERMAN PHYSICIAN FINDS FAULT WITH OUR ELEVATORS.

Advises Walking Downstairs, but Says Use Elevator Going Up, as It Undoubtedly Helps to Save the Organs of Life.

A German physician who has been visiting this country is said to have declared that riding in our swift elevators is the cause of the increase of heart trouble in this country. He holds the involuntary catching of the breath when the elevator starts or stops as responsible.

"The first cause of injury to the heart," says the Independent, "elevators have spared that important organ much unnecessary strain. There is probably nothing harder on the heart than the going up many flights of stairs. The pumping of blood through tightly contracted muscles during the process of lifting the body up to a height is one of the hardest that the heart can have.

"Men who are suffering from heart disease have been kept at work and enabled to do their work longer because of the presence of the elevator than by any advance that there is in therapeutics. While the elevator is thus so important an adjunct for the heart so far as going upstairs is concerned, it is probable that most people would be benefited by walking downstairs occasionally.

"A distinguished German authority in the treatment of obesity has recommended walking downstairs rather rapidly as probably the best possible means of taking off the surplus tissue, and particularly that which collects in the abdominal region and is hard to move by ordinary forms of exercise, such as walking and the like. The gentle jolting motion tends to lead to the reabsorption of the fatty material that is accumulated. Some American physicians have tried the suggestion on a number of patients with reported success.

Besides this there is probably no better exercise for the ankle joints than that of coming downstairs. One of the most frequent sources of complaint of extreme fatigue and of achy feelings that are often supposed to be rheumatic is the yielding of the arch of the foot with a tendency to the development of flatfootedness. This has grown very common in recent years, mainly because of the small amount of brisk exercise of the feet that men take.

We do much standing, often standing even on long rides, but little rapid walking. The consequence is that the muscles which normally hold the joints of the ankle firmly together become flabby and allow the gradual disappearance of the arch and the relaxation of the ligaments of the ankle joints. Many people wear flatfoot braces for this, and in advanced cases such a crutch is probably necessary.

In most cases, and particularly at the beginning of yielding of the arch it would be much better if exercises were practiced to restore the strength and firmness and contour of the arch rather than support it by artificial means. The elevator has taken away the exercise for the feet that used to be obtained in going up and coming down the stairs. So far as it is of use in facilitating ascent in the high buildings it is an advantage. It would be probably much better, however, if it were not used so much for coming down.

Woman and Justice to Man.

In the past, because of what we commonly call chivalry, men have been at a disadvantage in many emergencies

It sometimes happens, for example, that a man, in spite of his nobler desires, is compelled to go to law with a woman. She commits trespass or fails to pay a debt, and there is no remedy but a suit in court. How does it stand with the unhappy man who brings the action? All his fellows denounce him as a brute. The lawyers make him the butt of their antediluvian jokes and the jury give a verdict against him without leaving their seats. Will it be so now that women can vote? There will soon be female lawyers, judges and jurors. Will a woman fare quite as well with a dozen of her fair sisters to pass upon her rights and wrongs as she does now? Perhaps she will have a more difficult road to walk, but there will be compensations. Men will stand a far better chance of obtaining justice where women are concerned than they do at present. Tears and sobs are far more persuasive with a jury of males than they are likely to be with women.—Portland Oregonian.

A Misunderstanding.

A young lady who wished to purchase a bicycle entered a shop and, according to the Christian Register, began looking at the different wheels and asking questions about their price and quality.

Young Lady—What is the name of this wheel?

The Clerk—That's a Belvidere.

Young Lady (after a stony glare at the clerk)—Can you recommend the Belva?

Age Limit.

Boss—"Well, you've been with us for over fifty years now, and I guess we won't require your services any longer."

Nibbs—"Er—I wouldn't a-started with you if I had known it wasn't to be a steady job."—Judge.

IMPORTANCE OF THE TOUCH

Writer Makes Out Case Showing It to Be One of the Greatest Things on Earth.

Touch is the greatest of the five senses, writes Terrell Love Holliday in the Smart Set Magazine. It is the mainstay of emergency, the unfailing resource of the perpetually impecunious. Many a man would be unable to live—as easily as he has been accustomed to—if he could not "make a touch."

A touchdown wins the football game, and a touched-up complexion is often the first step in winning a man.

The touching novel becomes one of the six best sellers, and the retouched negative produces a beautiful picture from a homely woman's photograph.

"One touch of Nature makes the whole world kin"—which explains the hitherto unsolved problem—why we have so many undesirable relatives.

His hand touching hers—before marriage—causes an electric thrill to pass through the twain; and his hand touching the bottom of his purse—after marriage—causes a short circuit and a burned-out fuse.

Every portion of the body and mind is susceptible to touch.

When touched in the heart, we rush into matrimony; if "touched in the head," we are rushed to a lunatic asylum. Touched on the pocket nerve, we either give up or close up, accordingly as we are "easy marks" or tightwads." When our feelings are touched we weep; when our corns are touched we swear.

A touch on the arm, by the police, means that we are under duress; a touch on the cheek, by Fellce—our better half—means that we are under caress. In both cases we submit and pay our fines.

Touched on the lips, we look resigned—if it is our wife; and happy—if it is some other fellow's wife.

The appeal of the foaming schooner touches the beggar's thirst; and the touching appeal of the beggar enables the schooner and the thirst to get in touch with each other.

Curiously do the comic and pathetic touches intermingle. There is the light touch of comedy in woman's efforts to keep up with the styles; and a dark touch of pathos in man's struggle to keep up with the bills of woman, engaged as aforesaid.

With most of us life is touch and go, and we have to go pretty fast to escape a touch of sorrow.

Hurt by the Hobble Skirt.

A bitter cry against the modern fashion of narrow skirts comes from Roubiax, in the north of France, a town noted for its manufactures of dress goods. The reduction of the material necessary for a dress from eight yards to three or four has thrown families into misery and is helping to starve the children and babies, it is declared.

The assistant mayor of Roubaix says that the falling off in the output there has robbed 20,000 men and women of their employment and meant a loss of from $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 in wages this year. From twenty to twenty-five per cent. of the weaving trade is idle. A worker explains the situation in these words:

"We work generally only two days a week, and when there's a family we earn about enough to starve on. It is quite time the ladies gave up their hobble skirts."

Snuffbox Recalls a Romance.

The shades of an old romance go with a snuffbox that was bought recently by Mr. S. Wyler at the time the effects of Clyde Fitch were sold. The snuffbox was found in the collection of the dramatist.

The snuffbox once belonged to the Baroness de Stael, who was born in Paris in 1766 and died in 1817. She was the daughter of Nexar, minister of finance under Louis XVI., and married Baron de Stael-Holstein, the Swedish minister to France. She was married a second time to a young officer of the Swiss Guards named Rocca to whom she gave the snuffbox.

It is of gold, oblong, with an oval miniature in ivory of Baroness de Stael. It is studded in the four corners with diamonds.—New York Herald.

Rather Convincing Reply.

"Some years ago," said Mr. William P. Farrell of San Francisco, at the Belvedere, "I was making a pilgrimage to the land of my ancestors, and many times, even in the most out-of-the-way corners of Erin, I was given proof of the quick wit of the Celt. On one occasion a fellow, whom I had employed in a small town in Galway on some slight personal service, persisted in addressing me as 'My Lord.' I didn't like the title a little bit, and finally I called him down rather warmly.

"'Don't you call me My Lord another time,' I said. 'I am simply an ordinary Irishman like yourself.'

"'Ah, your honor,' said the rascal, with an irresistible grin, 'that can't be true—there never was an ordinary Irishman.'"

Fears.

"I'm so worried about the present I sent to Aunt Sarah," she says. "It only cost 49 cents, and I'm afraid I left the price mark on the thing when I sent it."

"I'm worried, too," says her friend. "I got one that cost $50 for my uncle and I'm afraid I didn't leave the price mark on it."—Life.

160 Acre Farm Stock and Tools At A Bargain.

Act Quick if You Want This Bargain.

Productive farm of 160 acres located 2½ miles from Ceres on King's Run Road. 120 acres under cultivation, balance in pasture and $1300 worth of timber. Land lays rolling Improved with 14 room house. Two barns, one 38x48 gambrel roof and basement, one 30x40 with basement. Hog house and poultry house. Two orchards of 100 trees grafted fruit. 200 fine sugar maples. Well fenced with wire and watered by living springs. Running water at house and barn. Included with the farm is 10 cows, 3 horses, 6 yearlings, 2 pigs, all farm tools and machinery now on farm. Price $5000. Terms, $3000 cash, mortgage for balance.

Herrick Agency,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Masonic Temple. Both Phones.

Treasurer's Sales

Of Unseated Lands in McKean County, Pa.

NOTICE is hereby given that agreeably to the Act of Assembly approved the 13th day of March, 1815, entitled "An Act to Amend the Act directing the mode of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, and for other purposes." The following tracts of Unseated Lands in McKean county will be exposed to public sale or outcry in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on MONDAY, JUNE 10th, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m., unless sooner paid, and the money for which land will be sold must be paid at the time of sale, otherwise said land will be sold again, and in no case will a deed be given unless the above conditions are complied with.

NOTICE is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, approved the 6th day of June, 1887, "An Act to regulate the collection of taxes on Unseated Lands," there will be accrued interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on taxes of 1910, from January 1, 1911, and on all taxes of 1911 from January 1st, 1912, until time of payment of the same. See P. L. 1887, page 263.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

War.	Sub.	Acres	Owners	Amt. Tax
2177		56½	John Cawley	$ 2.97
2177		12½		.68
2177		18¾		.98
2220				
2207		32	John Kirkman	13.01
2177	361			
	367	60	Wm. Brooder	3.50
2443				
2207	385	50	Chas. Wandover	5.10
2203				
2218	381	121	S. J. Carlson	65.32
2214				
2218		66	S. J. Carlson	26.93
2145	237	25	V. R. Vanderhule	1.25
2222				
2218		66	Henry Kinney	3.29
2445	80	85	Theron Cooper Est.	4.25
2445				
2444	83	70	Theron Cooper Est.	3.50
2218	395			
2222	376	73	E. P. Dalrymple Est.	7.20
2218	304	80	J. A. Cooper	4.00
2215	304	80	J. S. Cooper.	4.00
2218				
2118	360	40½	Pat. Sullivan	2.50
2228		24	Pat. Sullivan	1.21
	162			
	210			
2218	208	33	Jennie F. Shaner	5.26
	162			
	210			
2218		208	Emmet Hultz	7.97
1098		60	Dolley & Wolford	18.38
1098		60	Dolley & Wolford	18.38
1098	278	41	Dolley & Wolford	12.56
2215	213			
2445	400	50	Walter Butler	2.50
2140				
2145	350	134	A. N. Lillibridge	20.08
2146	358	96 8-10	" "	9.70
2146	341	14	" "	1.41
2160				
2147	325	20	" "	3.00
2207	288	83	" "	8.29
2219	101	308		30.97
2228				
2222	385	214	Fred Cubiska	21.83
2177	329	28	R. H. McNally	1.41
2215				
2153	350	82	A. V. Cawley	8.35
2152	350	25	" "	3.76
2177	315	18½	" "	.94
		50	Mary A. Backus Ex.	5.10
2218				
2223	334	49	W. J. Cawley	5.00
2228		50	W. J. Cawley	8.76
2177	350	43 7-10	S. H. Cawley	13.41
2153	353			
2213	301			
2177	84	113	C. W. Norton	11.34
2218	374	15	Wm. Barnsdall, Jr., Est.	4.61
2207				
2207		30	W. A. Hulett	9.18
2148	227	25	John Carlson	3.76
115		130	Mrs. Eugene Mullin	29.00
2177	362	53	C. L. Cawley	5.40
2222	343	50	Christie Finn	5.10
2221				
	273	65	B. C. Gallup	4.87

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

115				
6122		130	J. C. Backus Est.	28.37
2155		2½	Mrs. Thos. Connolly	2.56
2225		100	J. F. Cremmin	21.84
2201				
2143		61	Holcomb & Tubbs	19.72
2156		62	Ed Kelley	19.74
2214	393	67	Jessie Miller	12.63
2213		80	Henry Kinney	12.67
2433		70	Patrick King Est.	28.27
1098		25	Mrs. Eugene Mullin	19.39
1098	223	45	" " "	14.03
2155		2½	" " "	2.73
	74			
2177	75	59	Unknown	20.93

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP

2285		2	C. L. Baker	.37
	50			
2303	60	132 4-10	S. A. Mundy	15.24
2307		60	May Baker Henline	3.31
2308		45	Unknown	5.10
2307		60	Thos. Holden	6.35
2313	128	35-125	Henry Baker	.61
2313	129	35-125	Mrs. Anna Baker	.61
2313	0	35-90	A. R. Simons	1.17
2313	130	35-125	Mrs. W. M. Rider	.61

RETURNED FROM SEATED

2313	81	35-90	L. A. Fischer & Co.	2.51
2313	133	35-90	Mrs. T. H. Rowe	2.51
2208		40-100	John Byers	6.94
2207	48	36 4-10	Geo. Sherman	6.85

CERES TOWNSHIP.

60-70				
4228	71	168	E. S. Bell	22.56
2230	94	50	John Murphy	3.30
3445		94		
2151	528	55.94	I. L. Fox	11.30
2220-2414				
2200-3445	396	211½	W. H. and E. B. Tassel	42.64
	96	55	J. F. & E. L. Diffenbacher	11.17
2211	529	62¼	F. W. Philips	
mineral	96	55	Wheeler, Dusenberry & Mescereau	3.71
		83	Patrick McGavick	16.66
		60	John Goding Est.	12.06
2220		42	P. Dunn	8.07
2220		23 0-10	" "	3.73
2220		49 1-10	" "	6.61
		28	John J. Roberts	3.78
3447		73	Raymond & Roberts	14.74
		43	" "	8.60
2217	57	32 7-10	" "	10.47
		45	Patrick Garrity	4.47
3445	155	25	C. R. Simmons & M. E. Bennett	3.50

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		9¼	Mrs. P. B. Hodges	2.01
		25	Wm. Shawl	3.33
		37½	Dan Bagan	10.72

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

		25	Mrs. P. M. Aiken	7.67
3711		50	A. J. Pancoast	15.30
3702		50	E. A. Lawrence	15.30
3717		500	E. A. Williams	51.00
3702		15	" "	.99
3714		880	O. W. Smith Est.	24.19
3718		1100	" "	12.37
3686		1000	Hamilton & Nolan	123.00
	13	437	Wm. Duke	19.23
3718	min'l	1000	Devonian Oil Co. & Porterfield	102.00
3712	"	1000	Devonian Oil Co. & Porterfield	102.00
3710	"	1000	Devonian Oil Co. & Porterfield	102.00
	min'l			
4876	S. half	321	Unknown	55.16
4907	min'l	1043	"	106.86
	min'l			
4908	N part	316	"	32.08
4871		1000	Wood & Co.	153.00
4871		1043	" "	106.40
3719		1000	" "	153.00
4873		165	" "	33.91
3700		262	" "	40.19
3716		126	" "	19.87
4874		818	" "	125.16
3700	80	80 1-10	S. A. Mundy & Co	30.85
3700	31	64¾	" " "	19.70
3700	29	51½	" " "	15.71
3700	36	72 4-10	" " "	22.14
3700	49	57¼	" " "	17.51
3717	55	61½	" " "	14.35
3717	38	58 9-10	" " "	17.37
3717	39	51	" " "	15.62
4873	51	25¾	W. A. Mundy	5.28
4873	52	25 9-10	" "	5.29
4873	53	61 7-10	" "	14.50
3700	60	133¾	" "	40.90
11		56	J. B. Phillips	5.16
11		40	W. H. Reiss	4.06
11		50	Wm. T. Proudfit	5.10
3731		100	A. T. Cobb & E. A. Williams	4.40
	Part 16		Central Penna	
3714	0-10	28.67	Lumber Co.	1.40
	Part		Central Penna	
3714	3-4	30.21	Lumber Co.	4.66
	All		Central Penna	
3714-1-2-7-8		310	Lumber Co.	15.30
3713	min'l	500	John M. Carpenter	28.50
3716				
3703	5	100	Clarence Morrison	15.30

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

3718		48	Ellsworth Blower	13.09
3732		50	W. R. Stull	5.67
3732		100	Mary Sherman	22.05
3703		23	C. H. Furlowe	2.20
3716	16	40½	" "	6.10

ELDRED BOROUGH

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		60-140	Nancy Shields Est.	10.81
		40-55	H. McNally Est.	7.93
		20-33	E. A. Austin	4.72
		127-187		6.41

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

2227		200	B. D. Hamlin Est.	25.20
2227	377	50	" " "	6.30
4322		12	" " "	1.50
2227	371	202	" " "	25.44
		14	Nunundah R. R.	.96
532		28	C. J. Carey	1.74
		12½		.77
		395	John Forrest Trustee	25.29
528		76	W. O. Carpenter & C. J. Carey	4.72
		20	Mary A. Backus	2.52
		50	A. Simons	3.10

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		1	R. P. Duffy	13.78
		lot	Owner Unknown, Larabee	.42
		24	Owner Unknown, Fowler Brook	2.52
		25	Joseph Plouzett	6.11
			A. J. Walsh	2.68
		½	A. B. Richardson	2.52
		13	Mrs. Louis M. Annis	5.03
		¼	Birdsall Rice	.74

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

3347		5	South Penn Oil Co.	.91
4334		25	F. G. Hane	0.30
4917		1100	Chas. A. Weed	138.60
4350			73 8-10 L. D. Wetmore Est.	67.33
2191		33	H. E. Camp	9.91
4337	min'l	001.31	Mrs. M. A. Kent	240.56
4338	"	608	" "	153.20
4332	"	124 6-10	" "	31.24
4335	"	1075	" "	270.75
4339	"	988.54	" "	249.00
4330	min'l	1211	Rose Kent	152.50
4336		17	W. K. Nye Est.	3.22
4336		50	G. B. Martin	6.30
3489		2½	E. E. Clark	3.17
3442		5	S. Jewett	1.26

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

4005		¼	Thompson & Frohman	3.82

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

2376		44	Bartholomew & Hertzel	2.21
4914		100	" "	10.40
2946	140	125	" "	13.00
2820	66	25	" "	1.31
2330	123	75	" "	3.91
2306	126	225	" "	11.71
2060	130	225	" "	11.71
2044	120	95¼	" "	10.15
Morrison			" "	
	Tract	100	" "	4.20
2		172½	Wm. Duke	8.98
3		228½	" "	11.89
4		457	" "	23.77
5		457	" "	23.77
15		457	" "	47.53
2732	90	75	O. D. Coleman	8.72
2943	91	75	" "	17.40
2316		24½	W. W. Cheeney	11.37
2732	96	25	G. W. Williams	1.31
2732	90	50	G. H. Hatfield	2.32
2732	96			
2320	66	72½	E. F. Clark	8.47
2305	118	225	W. F. Anderson	11.71
2314	173	56½	Wiggins & Freibalt	6.57
2304	328	56½	" " "	6.57
2360	146	56½	" " "	6.57
2303	237	56½	" " "	6.57
2363	328	56½	" " "	6.57
2301	208	56½	" " "	6.57
2400	117	113	D. C. Young & Mrs. Medbury	5.87
4911		55½	Jos. Knapp	25.99
5573		68	G. Corwin	23.67
2376		24½	W. I. Bartholomew	4.99
2376		8¾	" "	.99
2732	90	40	" "	9.28
2943	91	40	" "	9.28
4911				
4911		510	H. J. Gates	267.90
2350	123	150	T. F. Hungerville & Par. B. Anderson	17.40
2376		1	T. H. Ryan	.60
3556		125	John F. Rooney	21.76
3556		50	J. F. Moses	5.50
mineral				
2732	96	25	" "	1.44
2466		38	H. W. Odell	1.98
2076	¼ of	171¼	S. H. Cleveland	1.39
State				
Patent	Min'l	175	W. J. Knupp	10.18
5573		1231	M. M. Armstrong	285.69
	W Half			
2346	120	112½	Richardson Et. Al.	11.71
2204	227	225	Central Penna Lumber Co.	14.63

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

5571		50	Adams & English	12.50
2316		27½		5.56
5577		62	J. A. Anderson Est.	
5571		98	" " "	9.70
5577		200	" " "	13.39
2429	6	37	Geo. R. Belcher	14.92
3869	132	50	E. Corliss	21.25
5577		16	G. C. Irvine	5.74
5571		7	" "	3.76
5571		50	C. B. Lawrence	12.27
5429		2½	" "	3.37

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

3076		190	Day Chemical Co.	115.03
½ of				
3076	3	490	" " "	37.40
3076		305	" " "	23.28
	235			
2028	253	51	Mrs. Antonetti Lambardi	3.01
2607	250	190	R. H. Holmes	14.54
2607	250	240	" " "	18.24
2607	250	60	J. S. Gens	4.50
2653		504	Elisha K. Kane	76.85
2671		275	" " "	41.96
2671		13	" " "	1.90
3001		495	" " "	75.51
3003		940	" " "	143.35
3003		43	" " "	6.55
3123		245	" " "	37.35
3124		46	826½	126.04
3124			16½	2.53
2077		113	" " "	17.24
2009		176	" " "	27.84
	2-16			
2005	17-18-19	896	" " "	136.65
2601	243	136¼	" " "	31.20
2601	248	165	" " "	37.76
2665		603	" " "	91.62
2469	218	251	" " "	38.31
2469	207	245	" " "	37.38
	208			
2600	211	320	" " "	48.80
2663	224	149	" " "	22.72
	224			
2703	225	20	" " "	3.05
3085		900	" " "	150.98
3027		960	" " "	147.77
3086		600	" " "	147.86
	16-17			
3001	22	495	" " "	75.51
3003		950	" " "	144.87
2701		366	" " "	83.72
2607		251	" " "	19.14
2609		266	" " "	40.57
	206			
2606	207	212	" " "	32.32
2602		912	" " "	139.07
2600	227	60	" " "	13.72
2469	212	252	" " "	38.42
2600	226	50	" " "	7.62
2607		21	" " "	3.20
2409	206	50	" " "	11.46
2073		50	" " "	7.62
2123		197	John F. Anderson	60.56
2601	248	10	R. S. Parson	2.21
2611				
2688	262	256	Bradford Chemical Co.	66.80
2684		921	Joseph Field	71.41
2684		50	Phillips Oil Co.	12.35
2664		100	Raymond Field	7.65
2671				
	367		Bagley & Wamsley	61.00
3673	4	139	Theodore Wallen	13.80
2691	343	105 6 10	Axel Swanson & Aug. Molander	13.73
2691	243	10	Chas. Johnson	1.52

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

	1	Lot	Geo. Arnett	3.08
	2	Lots	Eckhart & Belanger	8.08
2685		16	Henry Johnson Est.	16.30
2536	1	Lot	Joseph Kirk, patrick	10.94
2539	1	Lot	H. L. McCoy	5.12
2535		8½	Peter Peterson Est.	5.82
2690	1	Lot	Fred Anderson	3.08
2684	3	Lots	Edward Boetsch	4.78

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

	514-16		Est.	16.30
	17			
2271	502-4	300	Elisha K. Kane	38.40
	642			
2269	944		" " "	40.89
	325	56	" " "	6.61
	326			
2270	7-8-9	260	" " "	29.60
2270	202			
3002	79	441	" " "	130.09
2270				
3002	80	52	" " "	15.34
2057				
2074		44½	" " "	5.34
2270	184	93	" " "	7.06
2187	552	50	C. C. Wright Est.	5.90
2196	340	76 7-10	" " "	4.63
2187				
2335	256	148	" " "	8.76
		36	" " "	4.41
2053	349	131	Oliver Irons	15.48
2053	8 Pt			
2050	350	67½	" " "	7.97
2046	307	265	B. D. Hamlin Est.	30.11
2050				
2067	259	15	" " "	4.42
2080	39	34	J. R. Baker	4.25
2081				
2075		32	Charity R. Kent & M. Tuttle	1.92
2093				
2075		80	G. W. Reese	4.80
2091		25	John Rooney	2.97
2270				
2092	326	89	M. W. Heinlin	5.34
2252				
2250		114 8-10	John Bonyko	6.91
2150-60				
2340-50	220	100	Walter Daly	11.80
2092-70				
2070		66 1-10	J. L. Stanton	3.96
2196				
2187	343	60 2-10	John Reed	1.82
2196				
2187	342	60 3-10	" "	1.82
2196	341	48	" "	1.44
2196	339	48	" "	1.44
2059		246 6-10	B. F. Wright Est.	20.08
2250		454	F. H. Rogers	107.15
2252		39	" "	11.23
2201		8	Unknown	.18
2190				
2187	343	60 2-10	J. B. Wright	3.49
2187	342	60 3-10	" "	3.51
2191				
2187				
2189	341	47 9-10	" "	2.75
2196	339	47 9-10	" "	2.76
2196	341	47 7-10	John B. Reed	2.77
2196	339	22	" "	1.27

RETURNED FROM SEATED.

2203				
2060	205	50	J. R. Baker	6.86
	83	00	Camp Glass Co.	7.31
		14½	W. W. Walker	1.55
		8¼	C. C. Pelton Est.	1.41
2050		25	F. B. Reynolds Est	12.18
2050	318	153½		8.12

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

2112-13	15	18	Jno. Bullymore	12.60
2115	4	45	Alton Chemical Co.	3.16
2115	1	90	" " "	0.50
2250		30	Mrs. E. H. Newton	7.50
2250		70	" " "	10.22
2112	10	178	R. J. Gates	51.88
2112	11	180	" " "	52.26
2130	53	75	" " "	10.97
2247-53	117	100	Con Delaney	7.00
2130		75	Day Chemical Co.	5.50
2410		124¼	" " "	80.43
2100		100	" " "	73.00
2408		200	" " "	21.00
2408		825	" " "	120.47
2412	12	178	" " "	12.01
2432				
2433		480½	" " "	33.57
2404		10	" " "	1.46
2432		886½	" " "	42.53
2412				
2413	15	18	Alton Chemical Co.	12.60
2253		6	R. J. Gates	.35
2253		4	" " "	.20
2253		90 3-10	" " "	14.24
6				
8	336		Chas. S. Weed	51.81
2436		178	" " "	25.90
2413		178 8-10	" " "	26.84
2413		178	" " "	25.90
2413		50	" " "	7.30
2437		78	" " "	11.40
2437		150	" " "	28.28
2439	4	100	James McKay	20.20
2432				
2255		250	Watson & Herrick	73.00
2412	9	177 8-10	Sam Noles	20.00
2412	9	15½	Isadore Kahn	.88
2432		37½	Gleason & Ostrander	10.97
2413	16	130	Peter Lynch	18.98
2574		55	Mrs. Mary Backus Ex.	3.67
2571	60	40	" " "	5.84
2565		25	Cobb & Mitchell	7.30
		25	J. E. Mullin	3.67
2432		72½	J. E. Anderson	32.21
2400				
2407				
	92	10	" "	.32
2400	76	50	" "	1.15
2409				
2019	8	61	Elisha K. Kane	9.21
1358		176	" " "	25.70
2258		105	" " "	15.48
2243	9	12½	" " "	1.31

RETURNED FROM SEATED.